Table of Contents

1. Prologue
2. Chapter 1: New Begginings
3. Chapter 2: Trouble
4. Chapter 3: Finally!!!!
5. Chapter 4: I Promise
6. Chapter 5: Unesseccery Death
7. Chapter 6: The Gathering
8. Chapter 7: Some Things Are Better Left Unseen
9. Chapter 8: Training
10. A/N
11. Chapter 9: Disccusion
12. Capter 10: Hunting
13. Capter 11: Tresspasing
14. Chapter 12: All Battles Have A Cost
15. YAAAAAAAYYYYYY
16. Chapter 13: Assesment
17. Chapter 14: Three Warriors, One Prophecy
18. Chapter 15: The Job Is Almost Done
19. A/N
20. Chapter 16: The River
21. Chapter 17: You're Coming Down With Me
22. Chapter 18....Kinda
23. Chapter 19: Hauntings
24. Chapter 20: Come Back
25. Chapter 21: I....Went For a Walk
26. A/N
27. Chapter 22: You Cared, That's All I Need
28. Chapter 23: Stay Past Dawn's Rays
29. Chapter 24: A Warrior Who's As Black As Night
30. Chapter 25: I Shouldn't Have Done That....
31. Chapter 26: No Longer Welcome
32. Chapter 27: Only One Difference
33. Chapter 28: It Continues
34. Chapter 29: What in Starclan's Name...

35. Chapter 30: This Is Unfortunate
36. Chapter 31: Welcome to Your New Life
37. Chapter 32: Bow Down
38. Chapter 33: WOAGH Progress
39. A/N
40. Chapter 34: THIS IS AWESOME
41. Chapter 35: Well Then...
42. Chapter 36: Fire...
43. Chapter 37: Uprising
44. Dark Destinies Thing
45. YAAAASSSSSSS
46. Chapter 38: You Must be Ready
47. Chapter 39: IM THE BEST AROUND
48. Chapter 40: A Shadow Among the Flames
49. Postin this on DA yo
50. Chapter 41: You Will
51. Animated Series Coming!!!
52. Chapter 42: Cold Dots the Sky
53. Chapter 43: Closer
54. Chapter 44: Fight it Out
55. A/N
56. Chapter 45: The Countdown Begins
57. Chapter 46: Punishment
58. HOW WAT
59. Chapter 47: Echoes
60. Chapter 48: Change
61. Chapter 49: Achievment
62. Chapter 50: New Power
63. Chapter 51: Raising the Ranks
64. How much do you like this story?
65. Chapter 52: The Battle Has Just Begun
66. Chapter 53: Looming Darkness
67. Chapter 54: Raging Fire
68. Epilogue
69. Random Facts About RS
70. 1k READS

Prologue

All you could see was red. The fire blazing through the trees and the blood splattering from the battling cats. Firestar hurled himself at the leader of Bloodclan, Cripple. She bounced out of the way and crunched on Firestar's neck. Next thing you know, Firestar was lying in front of the cats of Starclan. As Bluestar gracefully strolled up to him, Firetar could see the outline of him growing bolder as he lost another life. Bluestar touched her nose to his; it was ice cold.

As Firestar awoke in the battle, the star on his forehead shined with blinding white light. He staggered up, with one less of his nine lives. His eyes darted everywhere, until they rested on Cripple. She was on top of the Great Rock in the middle of the four trees. Never before had he seen so much fury in one cats eyes. Cripple bunched up her muscles, and sprang down from the rock, claws unsheathed, teeth bared and glistening with crimson liquid as she slashed her sister so deep Firestar swear he saw bone. Cats were horrified, but they weren't looking their way, they were looking at the sky. It was eerily silent. Then, BOOM!!!! Lightning flashed and turned the sky white, it thundered in cats' ears, but what scared Firestar was a cracking noise.

"Look out!!!" The Shadowclan medicine cat, Littlecloud yowled. Firestar didn't see anything, except that one of the four trees was at a strange angle. Firestar's eyes trailed from the top leaves to the trunk at the bottom. It was cracked, and falling down fast. Cats were running in all directions, Firestar began to run too, but then he remembered something. "Wait, NO!!" But it was too late, dust was everywhere, blinding the Thunderclan leader. As soon as he could see once more, Firestar sprinted to the tree. He saw nothing, except for a lump lying at an awkward angle. As he got closer, Firestar realized it was a body, lying in the shadow of the Great Rock, with no stars shining on it.

Chapter 1: New Begginings

(A/N for the record i really don't know anything about childbirth.....or cat birth. So if this chapter is off, just blame my lack of knowledge. :P Also i have a tendency to write short chapters and stuff, so yeah. STILL I HOPE U ENJOY :D)

"Cinderpelt!!! Hurry!!"

"Shut up Firestar!! I know what I'm doing!!"

"Are you sure??!!"

"This will not turn out like Silverstream on my watch!!! Now be use full and get more cobwebs!!"

(Sorry Silverstream fans.)

Cinderpelt shoved Firestar out of the nursery and into the raging storm. Cats were working endlessly around the camp. Graystripe was ordering cats around, Longtail thought he was doing something by digging a hole, but he cant see because of that damn rabbit. (I like Logtail...*tear roles down face*) Firestar shook his head back and forth furiously. "Don't get distracted!" He told himself. Firestar raced up the ravine and out of the bramble passage that lead to the camp. His eyes darted left and right until he found what he was looking for, A COBWEB!!!!! Firestar grabbed it carefully, but carefully. The sticky and moist substance annoyingly stuck to his paw. This made him slow down while he struggled to get back to camp. Mud splashed with every step he took, leaves and debris flew into the tom's face.

"Come on, Sandstorm, just one more." Cinderpelt tried to soothe Sandstorm.

"YOU KNOW NOTHING!!!!" Sandstorm yelled back. Sandstorm screamed, and finally, the last kit came. "Sandstorm! You did it!" Congratulated Cinderpelt. At that moment, Firestar burst into the

nursery. The cobweb was just scraps now, but at least it was something. He was breathing fast and heavy. He looked to Sandstorm to see her curled around three kits. One was a pure white she-cat, except with blue lightning bolts around her pelt, and one on her eye. Another was a jet black tom, but with a hite tail tip, white ear tips, and white paws. The last one was a peach colored she-cat, like Sandstorm. But she had three white dots under her eyes, one white paw, and a white stripe with a swirl on her tail.

"There- there beautiful." Firestar stammered.

"I know, that's because they're yours." Sandstorm sleepily murmured back.

"You should let her rest." Cinderpelt said as she guided Firestar out of the nursery. The sweet scent of milk faded, and only the scent of wet grass was left. The powerful storm that was raging before had turned into a light drizzle. Firestar padded over to his den and plopped on the bracken nest. He noticed that an apprentice had replaced the bracken, and left him a freshly killed thrush. He ate vigorously, then curled up in a damp ball of fur, and let dreams take over.

Chapter 2: Trouble

"Squirrelkit! Come back here! You cant go into the warriors' den!" Sandstorm scolded Squirrelkit as she grabbed her by the scruff and hauled her back to the nest.

"But mom!!! Eclipsekit and Electrickit wont play with me!!" Squirrelkit wailed. The peach colored kit huffed in anger as her mother brought her back to the nursery.

"That's because you play too roughly. When you play, you have your little thorn-sharp claws sheathed." Sandstorm said as she almost tripped over tumbling balls of black and white fur. Sandstorm's fur was ruffled and she was more stressed than she had ever been.

"I am stronger than Lionclan!!" Squealed Eclipsekit.

"Well I'm stronger than Starclan!!" Electrickit replied.

"Hey!! That's not fair!! You can't be stronger than Starclan!" Yelled Eclipsekit. The two siblings started to argue loudly until Sandstorm shushed them, and brought them back to the nest with Squirrelkit. The bracken cracked and the moss squished as the cats settled down in the nest. The scent of milk wafted the air, and birdsong echoed through the den as Sandstorm and her kits fell asleep.

The heat of the sun beat down on Squirrelkit's pelt as she played mossball with Eclipsekit and Electrickit. Sandstorm was on a hunting patrol with Ashpaw, Brambleclaw, and Graystipe. Brightpaw batted the moss back and forth as the kits chased it, but was soon told to tend to the elders.

"I'm bored, lets explore!!" Electrickit said to her siblings.

"But, we might get in trouble." Eclipsekit said, but Electrickit and Squirrelkit were already bouncing off to Cinderpelt's den. She was out collecting hers at the time, because she was low on poppy

seeds, and marigold. (A/N idk what marigold does :P) The den was musty and dark, and had a strong scent of herbs coming from a crack in the rock. The kits carefully tip-toed through to find stacks of leaves and seeds all around the space.

"Mmmmm, that stuff smells yummy." Electrickit said as she flicked her tail over to some yellow, sticky liquid. She strolled over to it, being careful not to trip over any herbs, dipped the tip of her tongue into it.

"Taste good?" The kits whipped there heads around to find an angry Cinderpelt. She had poppy seeds and marigold stuffed into her mouth, and her voice was muffled by it. She spit the herbs into the right piles, and turned back to the kits. "Don't eat it if you don't know what it is! In fact, don't eat anything at all!" Cinderpelt walked the kits back outside, but Firestar was already coming in.

"I thought I heard you yelling." He said.

"Firestar! Electrickit was eating honey, and Eclipsekit and Squirrelkit were doing nothing about it!" Cinderpelt yelled to her leader. Firestar glared down on his kits as Sandstorm walked over, obviously confused. Her eyes glided from Firestar to Cinderpelt to Eclipsekit, Electrickit, and Squirrelkit. She saw te traces of the sticky fluid around Electrickit's mouth. Her eyes flared up with anger.

"What happened!?" She screeched. Firestar expained the situation, and decided to punish the three by making them take care of the elders' ticks. After Squirrelkit, Eclipsekit, and Electrickit had trudged into the elders' den, Firestar turned to Sandstorm and suggested, "I think you need a walk away from everyone."

"I do, those three are the most stressful things in the forest." Sandstorm said as she and her mate strolled out of the bramble passage and into the Thunderclan forest. leaves dappeled the ground, (Leafdapple! 0_0) the sun's rays shined throgh the trees, and the moon was just beginning to rise. The farther they walked, the more Starclan warriors shined in the sky.

Back at the camp, Brightpaw greeted Eclipsekit, Electrickit, and

Squirrelkit as they peeked in."I heard some angry voices outside, I'm guessing you three are in trouble?"

"Yeah, for nothing." Eclipsekit sighed as he plopped down next to Smallear. Squirrelkit and Electrickit went to their own elders, and grouchily went to work.

A/N i know nothing really happened in this chapter, but dont worry. it does get interesting...it does. :D

Chapter 3: Finally!!!!

(A/N Guys I am sorry I didn't update yesterday school was being a dick, I had swim practice, and I had an argument with my mom wich led her to deleting half of the part of chapter 4 I was writing yesterday. :0)

"As I stand on this rock, I speak these words to Starclan so that they may approve of my choice. Ashpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, even at the cost of your life?" Firestar asked.

"I do!" Ashpaw chanted to his leader.

"Then your warrior name shall be Ashfur, may we wish you BURN IN HELL." (I really hate

Ashfur)

"Brightpaw, do you promise to uhold the warrior code, even at the cost of your life?" Firestar asked.

" I do!" Brightpaw echoed Ashfur

"Then your warrior name shall be Brightheart. You have gone through terrible tradegy, yet you don't let it stop you." Those very words cheered Brightheart up even more as the clan shouted the new warriors' names. "Ashfur! Brightheart!" Cloudtail rushed up to Brightheart and nuzzled her, then went to sit off to the side of the crowd.The clan hushed when Firestar flicked his tail at them.

"My kits are now 6 moons old, and they are now ready to be apprenticed. Eclipsekit, you are now six moone old, and ready to be apprenticed. From this day forward, until you have received your warrior name, you shall be known as Eclipsepaw, your mentor will be Brambleclaw. I hope Brambleclaw will pass down all he knows to you."

"Brambleclaw, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have

received excellent training from me, and you have shown yourself to be determined and loyal. You will be the mentor of Eclipsepaw and I expect you to pass down all you know to Eclipsepaw." Brambleclaw padded up behind Eclipsepaw, and touched noses to him, then they sat by Brightheart and Cloudtail.

"Electrickit, you are now six moons old, and ready to be apprenticed. From this day forward, until you have received your warrior name, you shall be known as Electricpaw, your mentor will be Brackenfur. I hope Brackenfur will pass down all he knows to you."

"Brackenfur you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Graystripe, and you have shown yourself to be smart and witty. You will be the mentor of Ecletricpaw and I expect to pass down all you know to Electricpaw. Brackenfur walked from the croud with a nervous smile, for he thinks he might do something wrong and mess up, but Electricpaw reached up and touched noses with her mentor, and they sat at the back of the croud. Finally, it was Squirrelkit's turn.

"Squirrelkit, you are now six moons old, and ready to be apprenticed. From this day forward, until you have received your warrior name, you shall be known as Squirrelpaw. Your mentor will be Graystripe. I hope Graystripe will pass down all he knows to you." Firestar turned to Graystripe, "Graystripe, you are ready to take on another apprentice. You have received excellent training from Lionheart, and you have shown yourself to be funny and loyal. You will be the mentor of Squirrelpaw, and I expect you to pass down all you know to Squirrelpaw." Firestar finished up as the clan cheered th new apprentices' names. "Eclipsepaw! Electricpaw! Squirrelpaw!" Sandstorm ran up to her kits and wrapped them close to her with her tail.

"I am so proud of you!"

"We are finally apprentices!!" Electricpaw mewed.

"It took forever!!!" Squirrelpaw replied.

"Only six moons." Graystripe said as he padded up to them.

"You three should get some rest, it's going to be big big day tomorrow for you." Brambleclaw said. The three siblings raced to the apprentices' den, there were no othe rapprentices, but they didn't care. Eclipsepaw, Electricpaw, and Squirrelpaw all curled up next to each other, and they were asleep in an instant. Their soft snores were the only things that could be heard except for the hoos of an owl.

Electricpaw woke up, but she didn't see here siblings, or the Thunderclan camp. All she saw was a black, gloomy forest. The atmoshpere was red, there were no stars in the sky, and the trees were lifeless and ashy.

"Where am I, Starclan?" Electricpaw asked herself.

"Oh, you are far away from Starclan." A sudden voice echoed. Ecletricpaw realized where she was. Her blood froze, she wanted to run but her paws were planted to the ground as a dark cat figure loomed over her. A Dark Forest cat.

Chapter 4: I Promise

(A/N hi :3 this chapter is mostly about Eclipsepaw)

Eclipsepaw woke up to the pitter patter of rain outside the den. He carefully lifted himself off the ground, cautious not to wake up his siblings. As the black apprentice strolled outside, he could tell it was just before dawn, even with the drizzle of rain. The dawn patrol, Ashfur, Brambleclaw, and Graystripe, was just heading out as Firestar came over to him. "No training today I'm afraid," He said, "This rain has flooded the river, its been going on all night, so its probably flooded some more places too. Are Electricpaw and Squirrelpaw awake?"

"No, not yet." Eclipsepaw answered. Then a question popped up in his mind, "Are we allowed to see the floods?"

"No, not until we are sure its safe." Firestar replied, then the Thunderclan leader waltzed off to his den. Eclipsepaw looked up the ravine and towards the bramble passage, he had never seen the river before, or any flood. In fact, he had never been outside the camp. It was too much, curiosity consumed Eclipsepaw, he made sure no one was looking, then bolted out of the camp. The trees were much denser here, and he could make out the many footprints of cats in the mud.

"Hmm, maybe I could catch some prey, and show everyone that I'm the best apprentice," Eclipsepaw wondered to himself as a smile spread across his face, "That'll be something to brag about." Eclipsepaw set off, careful to stay out of the way of the dawn patrol, since they probably knew that he wasn't allowed outside the camp. Eclipsepaw tasted the air for prey, but caught something different, it certainly didn't smell like Thunderclan, but it did smell like another cat. "Intruders!" Eclipsepaw whispered loudly to himself. He didn't want to run back to the camp and tell, because he would get in trouble, but it didn't smell like multiple cats, so maybe the apprentice could handle it. Eclipsepaw followed the scent with extreme caution, but the farther he went, the more distant voices he

could here. "Stop." Some would say, "Keep going," others would say. Eclipsepaw just pushed them to the back of his mind and pressed on, until he came to a little clearing where the scent cut completely off. All of a sudden, mist started swirling through the air. The ground and the trees turned black, and the whispers once again filled the air.

"I have been expecting you, Eclipsepaw." Said an eery, echoey voice." Eclipsepaw jumped, his fur was bristling, he tried to look fierce, but failed miserably. The same voice chuckled, "Why are you afraid?" It asked.

"I-Im n-not afraid." Eclipsepaw stammered. Just as he said those words, the figure of a cat appeared through the mist. It looked cloudy and distant, not like any normal cat...not like any living cat.

"Are..are you from Starclan?" Eclipsepaw asked in awe.

"How did you guess? My name is Darkheart, and I have something extremely important to ask you." Darkheart said as her form was revealed, her pelt was dark grey, except for a cream muzzle and a cream paw. She had jade eyes, and a scar down her left flank, and a torn ear. 'Maybe that's how he died.' Thought Eclipsepaw.

"Can you tell me?" Eclipsepaw asked.

"Well of course, that is why i came here. Eclipsepaw, a grand destiny awaits you, you can be leader of not just Thunderclan, but all the clans. They will bow down to you, respect you, and worship you." Darkheart started.

"Really!?" Eclipsepaw was amazed.

"Ah ah ah, I need something in return," Darkheart went on,"I need you to promise me something. You must promise that you will do anything i tell you, or something could go horribly wrong." Darkheart had a smug smile spreading across his face.

"I do? What would go wrong? What will you ask me to do? Can they respect my sisters too?" Eclipsepaw's questions started pouring out, but Darkheart shushed him with the cream paw.

"You will find out yourself, you just need to promise me." Darkheart was growing impatient.

"Yes!! I promise!! I never thought the clans would bow down to me!!" Eclipsepaw was elated to find out what he was destined for. The apprentice was going to rant on, but a terrible wail filled the air. Darkheart vanished, the trees and ground turned back to normal, and the mist faded away. Eclipsepaw knew exactly who made that cry. It was Sandstorm.

(A/N OOOHHHH SOMETHANG HAPPENED and Darkheart is my friend, Brooklyn's OC. She allowed me to use it. I repeat DARKHEART IS NOT MINE ITS MY FRIENDS.)

Chapter 5: Unesseccery Death

"Sandstorm! SANDSTORM!!!" Eclipsepaw screamed into the forest as he sprinted towards the source of the cry. Leaves and dirt flew up into the air as the apprentice's feet slammed the ground. When the tom got to the scene, multiple cats were already there, hovering over something. Sandstorm's dead body.

"Sandstorm?" Eclipsepaw whimpered in a squeaky voice, Whitestorm's head turend to look into Eclipsepaw's green eyes and huddled him close with his tail. Firestar's head didn't even flinch. Squirrelpaw had tears running from her eyes, but didn't cry out loud. Electricpaw just stared, she was covered in blood just like her mother.

"What- what happened?" Firestar let out a questioning whisper. Graystripe sat close to his long time friend, his face was full of grief as well. 'Probably remembering Silverstream, although her death was nothing like this.' Eclipsepaw thought. Cinderpelt was still placing cobwebs on the corpse, but finally after moments of silence, Eclectricpaw answered,"A dog, it didn't have a twoleg collar, and foam was coming from it's mouth. It's eyes were bloodshot, and i don't think he even knew what he was doing." Electricpaw looked up to her leader, as if expecting a response, but was met with nothing. Firestar's eyes continued to stare at his mate's body. Sandstorm's eyes were glazed and dull, her pelt didn't seem as sandy-colored as it used to be, it looked a bit grayish. The body was cold, and with no rising or falling of breathing.

Whitestorm flicked his tail, a signal to leave Firestar with Sandstorm, Squirrelpaw was reluctant to leave, but was nudged away by Graystripe. Squirrelpaw's eyes darted one last time to her mother, but this time they caught something. There was a long slash on Sandstorm's throat, yeah there is Squirrelpelt. (:3) But there was something else, something white, with a hint of blue. It was fur, and lingering from it, underneath all the dog scent, was Electricpaw's scent.

(A/N sorry this chapter is so short, i would have made it much longer, but its like 12 at night and tomorrow i have school 0.0 so yeah, basically what i would have put in this chapter will be in the next chapter. :D)

Chapter 6: The Gathering

Squirrelpaw, Electricpaw, and Eclipsepaw were practically bouncing off the trees as they made their way to their first gathering. Firestar had let them go, but was made sure Graystripe kept an eye on them, as this is their first gathering, and no one wants a different clan to know their secrets.

"Now, don't give anything away that might show weaknesses," Firestar had said before they left, "and you can make friends, but be careful, one day you might meet them in battle."

"First of all, Thunderclan doesnt have any weaknesses, and second of all, i would claw the cat's ears off if i met it in battle!" Electricpaw mewed.

"Everyone has a weakness." Firestar muttered, as if to himself. The clan walked on to Fourtrees, and arrived at moonhigh. Shadowclan and Windclan were already there, and Riverclan had just begun to appear in the clearing. Firestar and Whitestorm padded up to the The Great rock. Whitestorm went to sit with Blackfoot, Stonefur, and Mudlaw, the clan deputies. Firestar hopped onto the Great Rock along with Tigerstar, Tallstar, and Leopordstar. Tigerstar and Leopordstar were sitting next to each other, while Firestar sat in between Tallstar and Tigerstar. Firestar's eyes trailed to Tigerstar with disgust, 'none of these cats know what he has done,' Firestar thought.

"Shadowclan has been doing very well, the disease has passed, and there is plenty of prey." Tigerstar announced as Firestar was going to say something. Leopordstar went next, "There have been more twolegs than usual in the river." Just as the Riverclan leader said this, a Riverclan tom shouted, "Those beasts have know idea what there up against if they ever invade the camp!"

"We don't know if they will, Mudfur." Leopordstar glowered down at him. Mudfur had just decided to become a medicine cat a couple moons before Crookedstar died. (I have read Crookedstar's Promise

and i did cry like in Bluestar's Prophecy.) Firestar and Tallstar were about to announce the news of Windclan and Thunderclan, but Tallstar let Firestar go first.

"There has been a tragedy in Thunderclan. Sandstorm has been murdered by a rabid dog, based on Electricpaw's description." Firestar fought hard to not let the emptiness in his heart show. Tallstar stared at Firestar with a mournful look. Tigerstar looked away, he didn't care. CUZ ITS FUCKING TIGERSTAR. Leopordstar felt pity for Firestar, but shook her head to make the thoughts go away.

"Windclan has had a strange shortage of prey, and there are faster winds on the moor. A sign that Leaf-bare come earlier." Tallstar spoke after moments of silence. The moon shone over the chilly winds that were brushing the clearing, then clouds covered the stars, signaling that the gathering was over. The clan leaders leaped don from the rock, and with their clans behind them, went their own ways.

(A/N sorry i didn't update yesterday, me and my dad were watching movies and i forgot all about it!)

Chapter 7: Some Things Are Better Left Unseen

Squirrelpaw and Eclipsepaw trudged into the apprentices' den. Electricpaw was already there, but in a different nest. Squirrelpaw and Eclipsepaw plopped down into their usual nest. It felt weird having Electricpaw sleep somewhere else. She just said that she needed her space. The siblings closed their eyes, and were soon snoring softly. Well, Eclipsepaw was, Squirrelpaw was in a dream. More like a nightmare.

Squirrelpaw shakily stood up, she didn't see Eclipsepaw beside her, or Electricpaw. She didn't see the den or the camp. What she saw were ashy trees. The ground was hard and black. The sky was red, and there were no stars. "Where am I?" She asked herself. Suddenly, Squirrelpaw heard screeching cats. Some of pain, and some of fury. The apprentice ran towards the sound, until she saw a bundle of fur scratching and biting each other, and another one sitting nearby. Squirrelpaw quickly hid in some bushes, and watched. As soon as Squirrelpaw got a clear view, she was horrified. Electricpaw was fighting what looked like an apprentice, but her litter mate didn't have any of the scars she had after the dog attack. Also, she looked a tiny bit smaller. "When was this?" Squirrelpaw was careful to ask herself this in a whisper.

The cat sitting and watching had a cruel smile on his face. He was gray and white, with amber eyes. His fur stuck out like thistles. (HINT HINT) Squirrelpaw thought she knew where she was, she had heard stories about it. The place where cats who have committed crimes and despised Starclan, the Dark Forest.

"Sir!! You can't let her kill me!! The cats of the dark forest will make fun of me!!" The apprentice shouted.

"Wolfpaw, when you died you chose to come here. Go beg at the feet of Starclan if you want, they wont take you." The mysterious cat replied. His voice sounded like ice scraping on rock.(It sounds

terrible, believe me) Electricpaw striked while Wolfpaw was distracted talking to the cat he called "sir". Electricpaw bit Wolfpaw's throat and held him down. Soon, the apprentice stopped struggling. Electricpaw turned her head to look at the cat. The tom looked proud, in a way.

"Electricpaw, let me ask you a question." He said.

"Okay, what is it?" Electricpaw asked.

"You have clearly shown your skills killing this well trained apprentice. I have learned that when you kill your opponents, you feel something. You feel power. Do you feel it? Do you feel it surging through you? Do you feel that you can overtake anything?" The cat's voice was growing louder. Shadowy cats started appearing out of no where. They had smug smiles and cruel laughs. Electricpaw's head whipped around to look at them. Her heart was beating faster. Her eyes darted to the corpse of the poor Dark Forest apprentice, then her blood bathed paws. The crimson liquid glinted from a faint light that seemed very far away. She tasted the metallic taste in her mouth. The Thunderclan cat tried to spit some out, but it seemed like there was nothing there at all. Electricpaw turned her head up to the tom.

"I..I...I do."

(A/N The cats name will be revealed later, but by the hints i bet some of you can guess who he is. And i bet that a lot of you hate him.)

Chapter 8: Training

Squirrelpaw bolted up and out of the nest. Eclipsepaw woke up right after with a startled expression. Squirrelpaw looked all around the camp until her eyes landed on Electricpaw. She was with Brackenfur, they were sitting down and waiting for Brambleclaw and Graystripe to finish talking with Firestar. Eclipsepaw came stumbling out of the den, still drowsy. Electricpaw satred at her siblings, her expression was unreadable. 'Does she know I saw her?' Squirrelpaw thought.

Eclipsepaw shook Squirrelpaw out of her trance as Brambleclaw and Graystripe padded over to them. A cool breeze swayed the tree tops as Squirrelpaw and Eclipsepaw were beckoned over to Brackenfur and Electrcipaw.

"Training starts today. Did you sleep well?" Brambleclaw asked Eclipsepaw. "Yeah, until Squirrelpaw nearly gave me a heart attack waking up." Eclipsepaw answered. Squirrelpaw felt her cheeks warm up and blush, so she turned away.

"Finally, you guys took moons." Brackenfur joked as the cats started walking to the Sandy Hollow, where the apprentices trained. Electrcipaw continued to say nothing, she just kept her eyes on the path ahead.

"What are we going to do today? Is it battle training?! I hope it is!" Eclipsepaw yammered on until Brambleclaw ordered him to pay attention.

"Okay, now, watch me." Brambleclaw said as he pounced into the air with his paws outstretched. It looked like he was attacking an invisible cat.

"What was that?" Eclipseapw asked.

"It was a counter attack move. If an enemy lunges at you head on, you should duck down and puce on his throat by surprise."

Brambleclaw explained. (idk if that is even a move :P) Eclipsepaw tried practicing it, but kept failing, until, "Idiot! When your in midair, you dive towards the ground so you don't land on your stomach!" A familiar voice screeched in Eclipsepaw's head. "Okay, Darkheart, okay." The black apprentice muttered. He then tried to dive downwards, and got it right.

"Great job, I thought I was going to have to explain ti to you again." Brambleclaw sounded a bit relieved that his apprentice got the move right. Squirrelpaw and Electrcicpaw were doing the same thing, until; Eclipsepaw suggested the "diving downwards" idea.

"You aren't my mentor." Electricpaw spat. She was mad that she hadn't gotten it right yet. Eclipsepaw smiled at her in a boasting manor.

Darkheart's POV

"Good, he knows how to follow orders." Darkheart said.

"But will he turn out like Electricpaw?" A sudden voice asked. A cat appeared in front of Darkheart out of the mist.

"Not likely." The tom replied to the misty cat.

"Well, he better." The strange cat said as he disappeared. Darkheart was left with only the ashy trees to look at.

(A/N Hi. I got bored so i wrote this chapter. YAY.lso, Darkheart is a tom!! Which means hes a boy!! I know I called him a girl in Chapter 4, but that was a mistake.)

A/N

Hey guys, I was wondering. Do you guys want me to do a FoxyxMangle fanfic? I totally ship them. And also, I'll be I in Florida with my friend for spring break so I won't be able to update during that time, unless I have wifi. SO YEH. Let me know if you want me to do FoxyxMangle by commenting or sending me a message.

FANGIRLS UNITE!!!!!!!!!

Chapter 9: Disccusion

???'s POV

"How long can you keep this up, Darkheart?" Asked a mysterious voice.

"Long enough so that the plan works!" Darkheat was getting frustrated with these cats.

"How can you possibly know? How can you be sure that he'll listen to you forever?" Asked another voice.

"He wont! But he will long enough!" Darkheart exclaimed.

"I did my job, you do yours. Maybe then we can escape this hell." An icy voice said.

"What about the other one?" The first voice asked.

"She'll have to choose for herself." Darkheart answered.

The three cats sat in silence for a moment, until the icy voice finished the discussion, "I'll observe your progress, Darkheart, but if you don't do it right, we may just leave you behind."

"Wait!" Darkheart was getting frantic, but the cats had already disappeared. This made him angry, "You want the job done? Then i will get it done." Darkheart muttered through gritted teeth. Then, Darkheart himself faded into the mist.

(A/N Sorry i didn't update yesterday, i was watching Attack On Titan nonstop. 0.0 Also, im sorry for the short capter. This chapter is pretty important though. later I'm gonna post the first chapter of the FoxyxMangle fanfic, but that's pretty much all ill be doing FNAF wise. I have many other fan fictions i really want to post. BAI)

Capter 10: Hunting

Squirrelpaw woke up to find sunlight streaming through the den. Eclipsepaw and Electricpaw were just waking up as well. Squirrelpaw staggered out of the den and walked over to Graystripe. Eclipsepaw and sprinted out of the den, frantic and thinking he missed something. Electricpaw lazily waltzed out, her eyes rolled at Eclipsepaw. Eclipsepaw wasn't looking where he was going, because he bumped into Brambleclaw, both of them flipped over.

"Eclipsepaw! What are you doing?!" Brambleclaw was caught off guard.

"Oh! I thought I slept in! Sorry." Eclipsepaw stuttered.

"You're always jumpy about everything." Electricpaw scowled.

"All he did was thought he missed something. I bet you would be frantic too!" Squirrelpaw scolded.

"Girls! Girls! Calm down. After Brackenfur gets done mooning over Sorrelkit, we'll all go on a hunting patrol." Brambleclaw piped up. The three litter mates stared at each other until Brackenfur padded back to them. Eclipsepaw ran over to his mentor, while Squirrelpaw and Electricpaw walked side by side, looking away from each other. The six cats climbed the rocky ravine and walked through the bramble passage.

"Today, we are going to see your skills in hunting. Crouches, stalking, staying downwind" Brackenfur rambled on as Graystripe displayed an amused face to Brambleclaw and the apprentices. Finally, the cats found a little clearing, and tasted the air for prey. Eclipsepaw smelled the forest air, and exclaimed "I smell something!"

"Good, lead us to it." Brambleclaw ordered. Eclipsepaw kept

scenting the air, until Graystripe halted them.

"There." Graystripe flicked his tail over to a rustling bush. A squirrel hopped out with an acorn.

"Is that a squirrel?" Squirrelpaw asked.

"Yeah! Like you!" Electricpaw said in a mean tone.

"Quiet, we don't want to scare it away," Brackenfur hushed the she cats, "Now, watch me closely." Brackenfur crouched and slowly stalked towards it. when he was very close, the squirrel perked its head up, but once it started sprinting to safety, Brackenfur pounced, and grabbed its tail. he killed it with a swift bite to the neck.

"That's why you want to stay downwind of your prey, or an enemy, you don't want them to scent you." Brambleclaw explained. The mentors and apprentices went back to the clearing, Brackenfur then buried the squirrel for later.

"Now, you are going to learn the hunting crouch, use this when hunting squirrels and mice, as they have very strong hearing." Graystripe dropped into a crouch, his belly fur was just slightly brushing the ground, and his paws were soundless ad they touched the forest floor. The apprentices tried to copy it. Electricpaw was very close, Squirrelpaw got it right, but here paws were too noisy, Eclipsepaw was crouching too close to the ground.

"A bit higher, you id- struggling apprentice. You-you will make a great warrior." Darkheart stammered in Eclipsepaw's head. Eclipsepaw rose a bit, and did perfect.

"Well done, Eclipsepaw." Brambleclaw praised. Eclipsepaw smiled, but felt a bit guilty that it wasn't his mentor that told him how to do it right. Squirrelpaw and Electricpaw finally got it, and the group decided to try hunting squirrels or mice.

"Go on, Electricpaw, but be patient with your prey. You don't want to seem like a twoleg dog bombarding the forest." Brackenfur said to his apprentice when they found a mouse upwind of them. Electricpaw stalked her prey with caution, but striked too

quickly. The mouse detected her, and ran own it's hole.

"Mouse dung!" Electricpaw exclaimed with anger.

"That's okay, no one gets it on their first try. And besides, you just learned it." Brambleclaw tried to reassure her.

"But isn't the point of being an apprentice learning the things it takes to be a warrior? Doesn't a warrior need to do things with out failing?" Electricpaw's tone was escalating.

"First of all, you shouldn't talk to a warrior that way, and second of all, all warriors make mistakes." Brambleclaw replied. **(DAWWW CHEESY EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES CRAP)** Electricpaw calmed down and followed her fellow Thunderclan cats toward the scent of a squirrel. Eclipsepaw caught it, thanks to Darkheart. Squiirrelpaw almost caught a brown mouse. It was almost night fall, so Brackenfur grabbed his squirrel right before the cats went back to camp. Brackenfur and Eclipsepaw placed their prey in the prey pile, and went to eat with others. Eclipsepaw padded over to Squirrelpaw who was willing to share a thrush. Electricpaw was eating alone. Firestar ate a vole with Graystripe, and Brambleclaw and Goldeflower ate a mouse together. Squirrelpaw ate her half of the thrush and walked into the apprentices' den. Electricpaw was already fast asleep. Squiirrelpaw stared at Electricpaw, thinking 'Is she in the Dark Forest now?' She shook away the thoughts and let sleep take over.

(A/N YAY two chapters in one day. I felt like i had to write another chapter, since i wrote the prologue and Chapter 1 of the FoxyxMangle fanfic.)

Capter 11: Tresspasing

Eclipsepaw, Squirrelpaw, and Electricpaw were up with their mentors when Whitestorm was assigning today's duties. Brambleclaw, Squirrelpaw, Graystripe, and Eclipsepaw were ordered to patrol the Riverclan border. Electricpaw, Brackenfur, and Whitestorm himself would patrol the Shadowclan border.

"Come on Eclipsepaw! Your being slow!!" Squirrelpaw yelled as she raced up the ravine, she had never seen the river before. Or an enemy outside the gathering. She almost slipped but Brambleclaw caught her, "Eyes on where you're going." He said sternly.

"Yeah, Squirrelpaw!" Eclipsepaw mewed as he zoomed past his sibling without looking back. Graystripe was right behind him, and Squirrelpaw and Brambleclaw followed them through the bramble passage. The cats padded past the Sandy Hollow, and towards the Owl Tree. They would start there, and go back to camp once they were at Sunning Rocks.

"Is there an owl in there?!" Eclipsepaw squeaked. He stared into a hole near the top of the tree, and his eyes were wide.

"There is, but he only comes out at night. Long ago, when the Warrior Clan were starting, an apprentice named Owl Eyes learned the best hunting skills from an owl that lived here." Graystripe informed. (ITS TRUE READ DAWN OF THE CLANS)

"Can we go see it? Squirrelpaw asked.

"We shouldn't disturb it. The talons on that thing can rip you apart." Brambleclaw answered. The patrol checked and remarked the border. Squirrelpaw and Eclipsepaw were fighting over who should leave the next scent mark, but while they were fighting, Graystripe and Bramblelcaw had already done it. As the patrol headed toward Sunning Rocks, Squirrelpaw stopped and stared at something moving in the water.

"What is that? Is that a fish?" Squirrelpaw asked as she tried to catch it.

"Squirrelpaw! It is a fish, but that is Riverclan prey!" Brambleclaw shouted, but not loud enough for anyone across the river to hear. Squirrelpaw flinched away from the river and ran towards the patrol. Sunning Rocks was moments away, but the Tunderclan cats could already hear voices.

"This sun feels good!" One voice exclaimed.

"That's why it's called Sunning Rocks, Sunfish!" Another replied. These cats seemed like Thunderclan wouldn't even mind sharing Sunning Rocks!

"Riverclan cats are all over Sunning Rocks!" Graystripe was getting furious, until he saw his kits, Featherpaw and Stormpaw. That seemed to calm him down, but not the rest of the cats.

"Hey! Fish hearts! What makes you think we're sharing Sunning Rocks?!"Squirrelpaw and Eclipsepaw shrieked.

All the cats stared in their direction, and laughed.

"Ha! You're just apprentices! No match for us warriors!" A tom yelled back.

"Yeah! And Riverclan apprentices are much better than stinky Thunderclan apprentices!" Mewed Featherpaw and Stormpaw. The cats all stepped back as Brambleclaw and Graystripe came into view. Smirks spread across their faces wehn they realized there were only four Thunderclan cats.

"Attack!" Graystripe shrieked. The Riverclan cats, still a bit drowsy, were caught off guard. They all leaped off the rocks, but the tom whipped around and said,"Leopordstar said we could come here! She said Sunning Rocks is ours! And it is!"

"Beetlenose! Come on!" Sunfish hollered to him. Beetlenose turned back and ran into Riverclan territory.

"Lets go and report this to Firestar." Brambleclaw said. The cats

padded back to the camp to find Brackenfur and Electricpaw sharing a rabbit. Electricpaw didn't look happy, mostly because she was forced to share.

"Go have something to eat, we'll tell Firestar." Grasytripe said. The two warriors walked through the lichen hanging over the entrance of the Highrock. Eclipsepaw and Squirrelpaw picked up a mouse and went over to the fallen tree. They were interrupted though, by a furious yowling. Then cats with claws unsheathed jumped from the bramble surrounding the camp.

(A/N HAI i have 3 more chapters until shit goes down. DONT WORRY :D BAI)

Chapter 12: All Battles Have A Cost

"Sunning Rocks belong to Riverclan!" Leoprdstar yowled as she and her clan attacked Thunderclan. Grastripe tried to stay away from his kits at all costs, but still kept an eye on them, Firestar went straight for two warriors cornering Whitestorm, and Squirrelpaw, Eclipsepaw, and Electricpaw attacked two Riverclan apprentices. Those of which are Featherpaw and Stormpaw. "Sunning Rocks will always be Thunderclan's!" Graystripe shouted.

"Coming from the cat who was in Riverclan." Leopordstar snarled back as she leaped in front of Graystripe's path. Graystripe didn't care if he was in Riverclan for a while, his heart belonged to Thunderclan. Leopordstar pounced on Graystripe and they tumbled down the ravine. A rock slashed Leopordstar's flank, and one scratched Graystripe's paw. Leopordstar screeched in pain, but Graystripe forced himself not to.

Firestar caught one warrior that was cornering Whitestorm from behind, and while the other was distracted, Whitestorm attacked. These warriors turned out to be Beetlenose and Petaldust. Firetsar and Beetlenose tussled, and Firestar sent Beetlenose running with a deep slash on his stomach. Whitestorm clawed Petaldust's muzzle, but she striked back. Whitestorm ended up with a gash on his forehead, and Petaldust ran after her brother.

Squirrelpaw, Eclipsepaw, and Electricpaw were fighting fiercely against the Riverclan apprentices.

"Fish hearts! Always swimming away from their enemies like the cowards you are!" Electricapw shrieked.

"At least we know how to swim, something no other clan can do!" Stormpaw shouted back.

"The sight of you disgusts me as Graystripe chose to come back here!" Squirrelpaw yelled.

"Our father still loves us!"Featherpaw replied with a fierce burning in her eyes.

"He's loyal to Thunderclan!" Eclipsepaw shouted. Graystripe was hearing every bit of this conversation, and lost sight of the Riverclan leader. 'Where did she go?' He thought. Everyone knew Leopordstar wasn't the kind of cat who ran away from battles. He sprinted over to the apprentices and stood between them.

"I'm loyal to Thunderclan, but i won't let neither of you get hurt!" He shouted. Featherpaw and Stormpaw ran into the center of the battle, and Squirrelpaw, Eclipsepaw, and Electricpaw searched for Firestar, but he was nowhere in sight. What they did see though, was an orange lump on the ground.

"Firestar!!" Eclipsepaw wailed. All the cats stopped battling and stared at the apprentices and their father. Leopordstar had reappeared and looked genuinely confused. Graystripe whipped his head to look at his former leader.

"You did this!! Didn't you!!??" He shrieked.

"I did not!! I would never kill another leader for territory!!" Leopordstar shrieked back. Squirrelpaw padded over to the Thunderclan leader. He didn't have any of Leopordstar's scent on him, not even Riverclan in general.

"She's right, but no Riverclan or Thunderclan did this." She said quietly, but the cats still heard. Graystripe lowered his hackles, and calmed down.

"It smells like that stinky Thunderpath!" Eclipsepaw exclaimed.

"Maybe it was Shadowclan? Or a rogue?" Brambleclaw asked.

"It couldn't have been a rogue!" A Riverclan tom shouted. All of a sudden, the star on Firestar's head shined with white light, and he sat up.

"What killed you?" Whitestorm asked.

"I don't know, it had brown fur though." Friestar answered. Leopordstar ordered the Riverclan cats to get back to camp, but she herself stayed for a few words, "Sunning Rocks will be ours soon. This doesn't change anything." Then she climbed the ravine and headed toward her camp. Cinderpelt came rushing out of her den with a mouth full of herbs, checking everyone from the worst wounds to the least. First, of course, was Firestar. Squirrelpaw padded over to Electricpaw, "Hey, aren't you worried someone might try to kill someone else here?" Squirrelpaw asked this, because Electricpaw didn't seem fazed at all by what happened. She din't seem sad or angry. She just had a blank expression.

"Eh." She mumbled as she padded o Cinderpelt. Squirrelpaw was furious. 'Our father just lost his 2nd life to a mysterious cat, and you don't even care?!' Squirrelpaw thought 'Does this relate to that scene i saw in the Dark Forest?' She thought again. Squirrelpaw shook the thoughts away and headed to Cinderpelt's den too.

(A/N DON'T RAGE THAT I SAID FIRESTAR LOST HIS 2ND LIFE KAY??!! But i still know you will -_-.....BAI)

YAAAAAAAYYYYYY

WOAHG dudes 200 reads!!!??? I honestly never thought I would get that many. Keep it up and I'll be writing more chapters!!!!!!

FANGIRLS UNITE!!!!!!!!!

Chapter 13: Assesment

Squirrelpaw, Electricpaw, and Eclipsepaw stormed into Frestar's den to find Firestar, Whitestorm, Brambleclaw, Graystripe, and Brackenfur. They all turned their heads to look at the apprentices.

"Is the assessment going to be today?!" Eclipsepaw asked with excitement. It had been two moons since the battle over Sunningrocks, and it had been five moons since the three became apprentices. The other day, Whitestorm had said that their assessment might be soon. They were almost as big as their mentors now.

"Yes, it will." Graystripe said happily.

"What is it gonna be!? Fighting?! Hunting?!" Squirrelpaw couldn't hold the questions in.

"You'll each head out into the territory, and hunt as many prey as you can. When it gets to sun-fall, you will come back with your prey, and we'll decide if you become warriors or not." Brackenfur explained.

"I bet I'll be a warrior." Electricpaw boasted.

"You don't know that!" Eclipsepaw hissed.

"If you stop fighting, we can go." Bramleclaw mewed. The siblings rushed up the ravine and out the bramble passage. The mentors followed them, and ended up at Tallpines.

"Now, you go in different directions, and stay away from kittypets! If they talk to you, ignore them. If they follow you, try one of the battle positions on them to scare it off. Got that?" Bramblelcaw was explaining the rules to their apprentices. The three all nodded, and set off. Squirrelpaw went towards the fences, Eclipsepaw went the way towards the Sandy Hollow, and Electricpaw walked towards

Snakerocks. The mentors then secretly followed their apprentices.

Brackenfur carefully stayed out of sight from Electricpaw, and saw that she had caught a thrush. It already looked weak, and there weren't bite marks in that broke wing, but blood was dripping from it's neck. She buried it under a maple root and caught the scent of a mouse, then she sprinted off into the bushes.

Brambleclaw watched Eclipsepaw from a distance, behind a bush. He had caught a rabbit, and buried it under another bush. He tasted the air for scent, and smiled excitedly. Bramblecaw had to be cautious when running after Eclipsepaw towards another rabbit. Brambleclaw felt this weird feeling, like he was being watched, but shook it away as he had to focus on Eclipsepaw.

Squirrelpaw was sniffing the air quit hard. It was complected to scent prey here when all you could smell were twolegs. Graystripe kept an eye out for kittypets as well as Squirrelpaw. She started crouching and stalking a bush. Squirrelpaw pounced inside it and crawled out with two mice dangling from her jaws. Graystripe smiled with satisfaction. Squirrelpaw froze at the sight of a kittypet staring at her, but not with fear or horror. He leaped down and started talking to her, but Squirrelpaw payed no attention.

"Hello! Are you from..Thunderclan? Is that the one that lives near us? Do you know where Windclan is? I haven't seen Talltail in a while. My names Jake, whats yours?" Squirrelpaw was being bombarded with questions until she couldn't take it anymore. The apprentices turned around and hissed in a crouch.

"Whoa there, i won't hurt you." Jake said.

"I will if you don't stop all your blabbering!" Squirrelpaw replied fiercely.

"Hey! Have you seen an orange colored cat with green eyes? My mate, Nutmeg, said he went missing when he was about six moons." Jake asked.

"Firestar?" Squirrelpaw was curious which cat this kittypet was referring to. And he knew Tallstar? Who is he? It was then when

Graystripe hopped out of the bush and confronted Jake, "You, stop bothering my apprentice and go back to your twoleg house." Graystripe ordered sternly.

"Alright, see you later!" Jake mewed as he leaped over the fence.

"Man, he's annoying." Graystripe said after he left.

"Your not mad at me for talking to him?" Squirrelpaw asked.

"Well, I'm disappointed, but you go gather your prey, and maybe i wont be." Graystripe exclaimed. Squirrelpaw ran off to her catches, and Graystripe met up with the others. Squirrelpaw came shortly after. Electricpaw had the thrush, and a blackbird. Squirrelpaw had the two mice, and Eclipsepaw had two rabbits, and a mouse.

"Well done." Brambleclaw said as they walked back towards camp. Firestar and Whitestorm were waiting for them when they came back. Firestar smiled proudly at his kits, and confirmed with Whitestorm that they would be warriors tonight.

(A/N Sorry i haven't uploaded in a while. I was at my friends house, she brought me to church with her, can't really write at her house, blah blah blah. BAI)

Chapter 14: Three Warriors, One Prophecy

"I, Firestar, leader of Thunderclan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. He had trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and i commend him to you as a warrior in his turn. Eclipsepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your clan, even at the cost of your life?" Firestar asked from upon the rock.

"I do!" Eclipsepaw shouted.

"Then by the powers of Starclan, I give you your warrior name. Eclipsepaw, from this moment on you shall be known as Eclipsestorm. Starclan honors your skill and determination, and welcome you as a full warrior of Thunderclan." The clan chanted Eclipsestorm's name. "Eclipsestorm! Eclipsestorm!" Squirrelpaw and Electricpaw rushed up to him, but stepped back as Firestar hushed the clan.

"Electricpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your clan, even at the cost of your life?" Firestar asked his daughter.

"I do!" Electricpaw shouted with a bit less enthusiasm than Eclipsestorm.

"Then by the powers of Starclan, I give you your warrior name. Electricpaw, from this moment on you shall be known as Electricwind. Starclan honors your strength and skill in battle, and welcome you as a full warrior of Thunderclan." Electricwind was greeted by her clan as they chanted her name into the air, but what stood out was the clear voice in her head, "At least now, you're a warrior."

Firestar opened his mouth to speak, which seemed to quiet the clan,

"Squirrelpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and to protect and defend your clan, even at the cost of your life?" Firestar asked one last time.

"I do!" Squirrelpaw shouted louder than her siblings.

"Then by the powers of Starclan, I give you your warrior name. Squirrelpaw, from this moment on, you shall be known as Squirrelpelt. Starclan honors your bravery and energy, and welcomes you as a full warrior of Thunderclan." Firestar leaped down from the rock, and rested his muzzle on his kits heads, and they licked his shoulder in return. The entire clan had gathered around the three. Their mentors shoved their way to them, and said how proud they are of them. Firestar, however, was staring at the stars. 'Is Sandstorm watching? Is she proud?' The leader wondered. Firestar sighed and padded into his den. The last sounds he heard were the footsteps of feet going back to their own dens. Squirrelpelt, Eclipsestorm, and Electricwind were sitting vigil in the clearing. He could just see their bodies through the lichen as he closed his eyes.

Firestar staggered up and yawned, but jumped when he saw the cats of Starclan. They were all in the clearing of Fourtrees, even the faint outline of himself. He searched the crowd for Sandstorm, but she had her back turned towards her mate. Yellowfang got up and strided up to him, she looked much younger in Starclan, but she still had the scars and her grumpy attitude. (Cuz then it wouldn't be Yellowfang :D) She stopped right in front of Firestar, but not with a very welcoming face.

"Yellowfang, what's wrong?" Firestar's voice was shaky.

"Firestar, all the clans are in grave danger." Her voice echoed as the starry scene changed to a bloody battlefield. Fourtrees was on fire, and the ground was blood. The number of cats was much greater than all the clans combined. What made his body fill with horror was his kits fighting each other as well as living and dead cats. It was then that Yellowfang' voice echoed through, "An ocean of blood will rise as darkness falls, and traitors will lie victim to the flames." Then, everything went black, only the screams of terror and fury were left.

(A/N SORRY I HAVEN'T BEEN UPDATING!!!!! I'm sick right now, and i had one of those days where ur just so sick that you cant stand up. yeah. I couldn't really walk to he kitchen, or feel good enough to do it.)

Chapter 15: The Job Is Almost Done

Eclipsestorm, Eclectricwind, and Squirrelpelt trudged tiredly to the warriors den when Whitestorm said that they could rest. Several times they had almost fallen asleep during the vigil, but they helped each other stay awake, but they were careful not to make a sound.

Three nests were already made out for the new warriors, and they collapsed in them. Whitestorm chuckled at this, then walked away to assign the day's duties as the three fell fast asleep.

Electricwind woke up to darkness, except for a glowing figure looming over her.

"Oh! Hello, Thistleclaw!" Electricwind staggered to her feet. (NOW U KNOW WHO IT ISSSSSS BUT I ALWAYS KNEW AHRHHASDBUOGBVWUIAFH)

"Electricpaw, we must have this discussion immediately." Thistleclaw bellowed.

"Actually, it's Electricwind, now." The blue and white warrior stammered.

"Oh, woopee." Electricwind could tell that Thistleclaw didn't care. He started padding into the dark mist, so Electricwind hurried up to not get lost. They stumbled through some bushes to find two unfamiliar cats. Thistleclaw sat down across from them, so Electricwind mimicked him.

"So, Darkheart, have you made any, progress yet?" Thistlclaw asked in a mischievous voice.

"Oh, yes. He does my every command." Darkheart hissed out. The she cat sitting next to Darkheart spoke up, "What about the other

one?"

"She will choose her own destiny. Starclan will do anything for the weak, only because they are weak. They have no power." Thistlclaw hissed back.

"Umm, isn't Starclan home to all good cats? And who are we talking about? And-" Eletricwind was cut off by Thistlclaw, "Do you want to beg at Starclan's feet? Do you want your destiny to be controlled? Don't you want to have power over other cats? Or were you lying that night. Were you lying, to me?" Thistlclaw's voice got darker.

"No, i do! I don't want to beg, or be controlled! I want to be like you!" Electricwind stuttered. 'Was this a bad idea?' She thought.

"First of all, no, it wasn't a bad idea at all," Thistleclaw could hear every one of her thoughts, "Second of all, you re slipping the chance to have what you want!" This surprised Electricwind, and she really wanted what he promised her.

Away with you, the rest of this conversation will not be heard by another soul." The she cat clawed Electricwind away. But the more Electricwind walked away into reality, the more angry she got. The more determined she got to complete her mission. The more she wanted the power that Thistleclaw promised her.The more her heart grew darker, and darker.

(A/N SHITS GONNA GO DOWN SOON)

A/N

Hey guys i need ideas for stuff to fill in chapters leading up to the main events, cuz i cant just have one after the other. Post in the comments or message me your ideas. Don't worry, shit will go down once these little filler chapters are finished, and their won't be many :D

Also do you guys think i should do a QnA? A person on Colors! 3D qasked me this and the name was...oh shit i forgot. SHOULD I DO A QNA?

Chapter 16: The River

Squirrelpelt and Electricwind were assigned to patrol the Riverclan border, so that is where they were going now. It was sun high, but the cover of the trees kept the cats cool. Eclipsestorm was assigned to a hunting patrol with Whitestorm and Graystripe.

"Come on, Squirrelpelt, your going too slow." Electricwind scowled.

"I'm right next to you, mouse brain!" Squirrelpelt shouted back.

"It's not my fault you're a failure!" Electricwind insulted.

"Just shut up! Just..shut..up!" Squirrelpelt shushed her sister. They arrived at the river and placed scent marks along it. They were going towards Sunningrocks.

"Ugh, i'm starving." Eletricwind pouted.

"So? Eat when we're at camp." Squirrelpelt was getting frustrated.

"I- Wait, do you smell that?" Eletricwind was tasting the air, and started to run towards the river.

"Wait!" Squirrelpelt yowled after her. The pale warrior bumped into her sister.

"Watch it! Look, a rabbit." Electricwind flicked her tail towards the white pelt on the rocks that cross into Riverclan territory.
"You can't get that! It's on Riverclan territory! And those rocks are slippery!" Squirrelpelt tried to stop Electricwind, but she was already sprinting towards the prey. The rabbit reacted immediately, and hopped onto the marshy Riverclan territory. Electricwind wouldn't stop though, and she raced onto the rocks.

Squirrelpelt was lounging in the bushes, waiting for Electricwind's return, but instead heard a splash. She clawed furiously out of the bushes an frantically searched for her sister. She wasn't there.

(A/N Sorry for the short chapter. I was gonna make this one chapter but split it into two. That idea was from Colors3D user.....Nomzinda_X. Also why do i get all the suggestions on Diviantart or Colors? Its like they read this, then go through the work of finding me somewhere else then commenting there. I don't get planet earth.)

Chapter 17: You're Coming Down With Me

[image]

Squirrelpelt sprinted up and down the river, searching frantically for Electricwind, and finally spotted her near Sunningrocks. She was desperately clinging onto a stray rock.

"Electricwind!" Squirrelpelt yelled as she hurried to the rock. It wasn't far from the shore, so Squirrelpelt thought she could make the jump.

"Help me you idiot!" Electricwind yowled. Squirrelpelt scowled at her as she leaped to the rock. It was just big enough for the two of them. Electricwind's thistle sharp claws were slipping off the smooth, wet rock.

"Grab my paw!" Squirrelpelt yelled over the rush of the river. Suddenly, they were both blinded by the rain drops that were falling from the sky. Electricwind was rushed off the rock when a wave of water pushed her away. Squirrelpelt quickly grabbed her sister's left paw.

"Pull me up!" Electricwind screeched.

"I'm trying!" Squirrelpelt shouted helplessly. She was getting tired, and at this point, they would both drown.

"AAAAAOOOOOOWWWWWWWW" Electricwind yowled loud enough that all the prey in the forest would have heard. A branch flowed at high speed right into Electricwind's stomach. The black was replaced with crimson water gurgling around the two cats. Squirrelpelt couldn't keep this up any longer, and Electricwind would die of blood loss before she could ever pull her up.

"Squirrelpelt, i need to tell you something." Electricwind huffed.

"Yes, Electricwind?" Squirrelpelt had tears rolling down her cheeks.

"If I'm going down.....you're coming down with me!!!" Electricwind used every last ounce of her strength to fling herself at her sister. Squirrelpelt dodged out of the way, but Electricwind still clawed her flank. (I don't know where that is :P) Electricwind's face turned from fury to horror as the water surged her out into the land beyond the clans. Squirrelpelt couldn't see her any more, except for the trail of blood that Electricwind left behind. Suddenly, a big wave had formed behind Squirrelplet, and she leaped off the rock just in time.

"Electricwind!" Squirrelpelt wailed. Why had she wanted to kill her? Why did she ever go for that rabbit? WHY??!!! Squirrelplet couldn't stop the tears flowing from her eyes. But, she didn't feel sad at all, she felt furious at Electricwind. Squirrelpelt launched herself back to Thunderclan's camp, to find everyone staring at her. Firestar sprinted up to her.

"Squirrelpelt! Are you all right!? Who clawed your flank?! Where is Electricwind!?" Firestar would have asked more questions if Squirrelpelt hadn't cut her father off.

"Electricwind is dead." Squirrelplet raised her head to look at her clanmates. They had expected horror or sadness in Squirrelpelt's face, but instead it was anger. Squirrelplet stomped off into the warrior's den, ignoring Cinderpelt who was trying to put cobwebs on her wound. Squirrelpelt plopped down in her nest, while Eclipsestorm followed her into the den.

"You were gone the whole day, it's moonhigh now. We were about to send a search party, Firestar didn't want to believe anything happened to you." Eclipsestorm said. 'Had we been gone that long? We should have been back by sunset.' Squirrelpelt thought. Squirrelpelt ignored everything else around her, her brother, the commotion, cats padding into the den, she just closed her eyes, and slept a dreamless night.

(A/N HEYYYYYYYY SOMETHANG HAPPENNEDDDD Electricwind's death basically leads to all the good stuff in the story.)

Chapter 18....Kinda

GUESS WUT I HAD AN IDEA okay so Electricwind is dead, and obviously she went to the Dark Forest. BUT DID SHE STOP THERE???!!!! NOPE. Go to Youtube, search for the female cover of Be Prepared from the lion king, pretend Scar and the Hyenas are Electricwind and the Dark Forest cats, and boom, there's your chapter. :3

AREN'T I FABULOUS

Chapter 19: Hauntings

[image]

Squirrelpelt had many nightmares for the nights following Electricwind's death. Mostly of her taunting Squirrelpelt. No matter where the pale sandy warrior slept, Electricwind was there. She called it fun, Squirrelpelt called it a pain in the ass. Squirrelpelt finally told Eclipsestorm, who was the only cat she thought she could trust with her secrets.

"I haven't been bothered at all, and if she is doing that to you, maybe you could fight back?" Eclipsestorm said with an unsure tone. That night Squirrelpelt had tried to ambush her sister, but Electricwind had Dark Forest cats at her aid. Two cats stopped Squirrelpelt from lunging at Electricwind. One only had fur on half of his tail, and another was a white tom. (Snowtuft and Shredtail by the way)

"Oh Squirrelpelt, why are you so naive if you're related to me?" Electricwind asked slyly, but she didn't even wait for an answer, Squirrelpelt was forced awake, her shoulders still sore from the two toms pinning her down. Squirrelpelt asked Eclisepstorm for advice again that following night.

"I'm sorry, Squirrelpelt, I don't know the answer to any of these questions." Eclipsestorm answered.

'Ah, you know how to keep things to yourself instead of blurting them out...like other cats." Darkheart said in Eclipsestorm's mind. He heard another cat in the background, it sounded like a she cat, and he could just make out a few words, "That wasn't me! *muffles* You don't know how to do your job! *muffles* I ruined his life! At least I did that!" (Does anyone know who that she cat is? *coughs* Mapleshade *coughs*) Eclipsestorm sighed and laid down near the fresh kill pile with a mouse. Cinderpelt stepped out of the medicine cat den and laid her eyes on the dark figure of Squirrelpelt in her nest in the warrior's den. A snowflake floated down on her nose, signaling that the cold leaf bare is here. She padded over to the den.

"Squirrelpelt? Are you okay?" Cinder pelt asked.

Squirrelpelt muttered out a mutter. (Mutter :3) Cinderpelt guided Squirrelpelt to the medicine cat den. The warrior's eyes were cloudy, and Cinderpelt counted a few more scars that she didn't notice before. Squirrelpelt plopped down in a nest and fell asleep as the snow fell down harder than ever.

Squirrelpelt staggered up in front of her white sister.

"I love this little game of ours." Electricwind mewed.

"Cats will die because of you." Squirrelpelt hissed.

"That's what cats DO!" Electricwind shouted. (I'm sorry I just had to add a little bit of Sherlock :D) The blackness faded to white as Squirrelpelt saw the blanket of snow outside the den. "How long have I been asleep?" Squirrelpelt quietly asked herself. It was dark outside, and the moon shone down on the cold, powdery snow. Squirrelpelt suddenly remembered the events that have happened.

"I will go where you can't lurk." Squirrelpelt hissed into the darkness. Then, she ran.

Chapter 20: Come Back

Squirrelpelt wouldn't stop. She wont until she is out of Electricwind's reach. Out of anybody's reach.

"You cant go anywhere, Squirrelpelt. I will always be there!" Electricwind was shouting furiously into Squirrelpelt's head. As the sandy warrior dashed farther and farther away from Thunderclan territory and into Twolegplace, her sister's voice began to fade. Squirrelpelt didn't dare to go into Twolegplace, so she went around. The fences eventually ended, and Squirrelpelt launched herself forward. She abruptly stopped when a monster appeared right around the corner.

"Ahh!" Squirrelpelt gasped, she was about to whip around until she heard something. It sounded like a buzzing at first, but as she got closer, she heard a distressed mewing. It was coming from the monster.

"A kit is stuck in there!" Squirrelpelt exclaimed. A space in the back of the monster was wide open. She pounced up onto the ledge, and peered in. It was dark, but there was a glowing box, like the ones in Twoleg dens. was a lot smaller, and it seemed to be vibrating a little, and the mewing was coming from it. There was no kit in distress in here.

Squirrelpelt staggered in and stared curiously at the light box. 'Why does it sound like a kit?' Squirrelpelt wondered to herself. Suddenly, the door closed shut. Squirrelpelt jumped and whipped around. It was pitch black and the light box stopped vibrating and glowing. Squirrelpelt was in there for what felt like an eternity. 'How will i find my way back?! Is Starclan still here?! Where is it taking me!?' Squirrelpelt's thoughts were whirling around in her head until the monster came to a stop. She heard a slamming noise and a clicking noise. The door popped open, ans Squirrelpelt shot out before she threw up. Her breathing was fast and short, and her eyes were wild. She didn't care where she was right now, she just had to get away from the monster. Squirrelpelt ran as fast as she could down an

alley, and she hid behind a trash can.

Darkness engulfed Squirrelpelt, the full moon was shining overhead. How could she get back before sun rise? Squirrelpelt crouched there, shivering. It was much colder here than in the cozy den sheltered by the trees. The ground was made of hard, grey stuff, and it smelled awful. But what caught Squirrelpelt's attention was the scent of cats. Many cats, but also blood.

"Hey! You! What are you doing on Bloodclan territory!" A loud, scratchy voice yowled. Squirrelpelt turned around to see two muscular cats heading her way. They both had kittypet collars full of teeth and claws. One was black and white, with a rainbow collar, and the other was a rusty color with a blue collar, and a bare patch of skin on his back. Squirrelpelt stood there, frozen in fear. The two toms loomed over her.

"Should we kill her? I want to." The rusty tom said.

"Lets take her to Scourge. He'll know what to do." The black and white cat said.

"Scourge?" Squirrelpelt asked quietly.

"Shut it! The less you talk, the swifter your death will be." The black and white tom scowled. They lead her down the alley and across several Thunderpaths. Finally, they stood in front of a huge alley. What seemed like hundreds of cats paced around it, but there was one cat in particular. He sat on top of a dumpster at the end of the wide space. The two cats slowly stalked Squirrelpelt down the alley. Other cats stared at her, and laughed. Some looked disgusted, and some were whispering. It was moonhigh now, and the moon light shown down on the black tom. He was covered in blood stains, and he ad a white paw and a purple collar with teeth and claws. His eyes were as blue as the sky, and his voice was like ice.

"What is this..nuisance you have brought me." He said.

"Scourge, this scrap of bones was cowering in an alley, on Bloodclan territory." The rainbow collared tom said. 'This is Scourge?! He's no bigger than an apprentice!' Squirrelpelt shouted in her head.

"Bone, you know that she crossed our territory, so why didn't you kill her?" Scourge asked inoccently.

"We thought- we thought that you could take care of this." Bone said.

"Oh i must take care of eberything myself." Scourge scowled. he leaped down from the dumpster and stared directly into Squrrelpelt's eyes. He stared the stare of death. (:D) But there was something else in those blue eyes, it was admiration. He hissed at all the cats around him, and they stepped back. He beckoned Squirrelpelt down a narrow slip in the alley n=behind the dumpster, and she shakily followed. 'Would he kill me here?' Squirrelpelt thought. They stopped out of earshot of the other cats."What's your name? You don't come from those other clans, do you?" He hissed out the words "other clans"."No, i-i dont at all. I have never heard of them," Squirrelpelt stammered. She could tell that this cold blooded murderer did not like the clans. "My-my name is Cripple.""Hmph, then where do you come from?" Scourge asked suspiciously."The...the...other forest." Squirrelpelt lyed."Giantfur Forest?" Scourge asked."Yeah, Giantfur Forest. I live there with my brothers and sisters." Squirrelpelt would make up all the lies in the world if it meant she'd live. She didn't even know that there was another forest. Squirrelpelt suddenly noticed the streams of light that was making its way down the alley."Oh, i have to go." She said quickly. Squirrelpelt hurried out of the narrow slip to see that the cats were acting like they had forgotten that she was even here at all. They were all surprised to see that she was still alive. She was about to turn the corner when someone stepped on her tail, it was Scourge. he leaned in close andput his mouth to her ear, "Come back tommorrow...please." Suirrelpelt rushed out of the alley and just barely saw the tree line above all the twoleg dens. Squirrelpelt dashed until; she was out of breath, but she only went faster.'Should i come back?' ***(A/N OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH SCOURGE SOMETHANG and sorry for the sudden italics, i couldnt fix them. Also my computer is being complicated today. :o)***

Chapter 21: I....Went For a Walk

Squirrelpelt rushed back to the camp to find a few streams of sunlight flowing through the tree tops. She padded into the medicine cat den and bumped into a frantic Cinderpelt.

"Squirrelpelt, where in Starclan's name were you?!"

"I...went for a walk." Squirrelpelt answered awkwardly.

"You should at least tell me first." The grey cat scolded. Cinderpelt limped into her den and came out with a bundle of herbs.

"Here, these will help your headache." Cinderpelt placed them in front of Squirrelpelt. The sandy warrior bent down and ate them with a disgusted face. Squirrelpelt turned around and went to find Eclipsestorm, but he was already out on the dawn patrol with Longtail and Firestar. White storm saw Squirrelpelt mindlessly staring around and walked up to her, "You should take Dustpelt and Brambleclaw out on a hunting patrol to the Shadowclan border."

"Okay, I'll go find them." Squirrelpelt answered softly as she turned toward the Warriors' den. Dustpelt was snoozing away while Brambleclaw was cleaning himself. (That sounded wrong 0.0)

"Hi Squirrelpelt, back from the medicine cat den?" Brambleclaw asked.

"Obviously," Squirrelpelt rolled her eyes, "Whitestorm said you and Dustpelt should come on a hunting patrol with me." Dustpelt woke up at the sound of his name.

"The fresh kill pile is kind of low." Dustpelt said. The three cats climbed the ravine and out the bramble passage, but stopped dead in their tracks when a screeching yowl filled the sky.

(A/N HEEEEEEEYYYYYYY IM BACK FROM FLORIDA!!!!!!!!!! I can finally write again after a long week of having to go outside and be social! Also, I got BOMBARDED with the same question over and over again on Colors!3D. *Says in some weird accent thing* Oh how does Chica draw so good? I'll never be like her khkggrdrfthjjhyffdtdhgknkhvgcfsfsc. Dudes, I just draw a lot.....that's really all I do.)

A/N

Hey guys, as you know i haven't been updating for two reasons.

1. I made a boo boo when installing Gimp 2.8 on the computer at my mom's house. As you know, the internet is an oh so wonderful place, so when i installed Gimp, it installed a bunch of other things to. Now i get pop ups, ads, something called binki land, and all that shit. So it wont let me update Wattpad there. But fear not, i do have an ipad, but its hard to write with that.

2. At my dads house, i have no pop ups, ads, or any binki shit, but what we do have right now is an ant infestation.....yeah they are literally everywhere. and we have something wrong with our wifi

i hope you guys understamnd ;D

Chapter 22: You Cared, That's All I Need

Squirrelpelt, Dustpelt, and Brambleclaw whipped around and bolted down the ravine. At first it only looked like a quarrel for fresh kill, but no. It was far worse. Eclipsestorm was backed up against the Highrock, and he was trying to defend himself from....nothing.

"You cant make me, Darkheart!!! I have had enough!!! I know you're from the Dark Forest, i dont have a grtand destiny, do I? Answer me!!" Eclipsestorm wouldnt stop yowling. The other cats looked very confuseed, but Firestar and Cinderpelt looked concerned. They tried to walk towards the distressed warrior, but Eclipsestorm shrieked, "No!!! Don't come any closer.I wont let you be taken from me!!"

Squirrelpelt stood frozen as two cats appeared from midair in front of her brother. One seemed to be whoever Darkheart was, and a she cat was beside him.

"Blackfrost, do you think we have done anything to harm him?" Darkheart asked his assistant.

"Oh, i don't recall anything." She said slyly.

"Eclipsestorm, you made me a promise. You follow it." Darkheart's voice grew low and some what demonic.

"You cant make me!!" Eclipsestorm's eyes were squeezed tight with a couple tears rolling down his cheek. Other cats were in Squirrelpelt's way, so she couldn't see.

"I wont kill them!! I wont!!" Eclipsestorm had hints of fury in his wails instead of distress now.

"Oh its a pity you can never be leader now." Blackfrost said with sarcastic sadness.

"Wh-what do you mean?" Eclipsetsorm's question was barely a whisper. The two cats answered his question by lashing out at him. Darkheart batted his cream paw at Eclipsestorm's head, while Blackfrost bit hard into his flank. The screeches of fury and agony made Squirrelpelt shove through the line of cats. She couldn't believe what she saw. Eclipsestorm didn't stand a chance against the two experienced warriors. The pale sandy warrior leaped in and joined the fight. Blackfrost turned on her and pounced. Squirrelpelt raked Blackfrost's underbelly with her back claws. Blackfrost shrieked in pain and backed away. Squirrelpelt jumped on her while she was distracted, and crunched the life pumping artery. The warrior faded away into nothingness. She would never bother anyone again. But Darkheart had Eclipsestorm pinned down with claws to throat. Squirrelpelt rushed to save him, but blood splashed in her eyes.

"Squirrel..pelt." Eclipsestorm stuttered.

"What?! What is it?!" Squirrelpelt still couldn't see, but she felt Eclipsestorm's fur.

"I..want to...thank you."

"For what?" Squirrelpelt couldn't hold back tears.

"For..caring. You never left...like Electricwind. You.....you.....cared. That's.....all....i...need." The black warrior's fur grew cold. He didn't say another word. Squirrelpelt wailed in agony. Cinderpelt hurried to her and wiped the blood from her eyes. Eclipsestorm had a long gash from his throat to his stomach. Squirrelpelt couldn't see the grass beneath her, only crimson liquid. Firestar tried to persuade her to back away, but Squirrelpelt refused. She lay down by her brother, and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Eclipsestorm woke up to find only white. He looked around, and saw Sandstorm.

"Sandstorm!!" He yelled. She looked happy, but sad at the same time. She stopped her sparkly, starry strides several tail lengths away from him. The happiness from her face faded. She was staring past him. Eclipsestorm turned around to see Darkheart standing in

front of a twisted, black forest. Not far behind him was Electricwind. The cats said nothing as Eclipsestorm tried to speak to them. He knew what he had to do. He took one last look at Sandstorm, and turned away from her. Darkheart and Electricwind's faces were emotionless.

"I won't let them hurt her." Eclipsestorm had made his choice. The stars faded, and the Dark Forest swallowed him up. He knew that he would spend an eternity in hell. He had barely been a warrior, but death was just another journey.

(A/N I cried a little while writing this, i also listened to Undone by FFH. but I'm back from my absence with a depressing chapter. Seriously though, listen to Undone while reading this, it will make you cry. Also Blackfrost and Darkheart belong to my friend _Silver_Flame_)

Chapter 23: Stay Past Dawn's Rays

Squirrelpelt carefully tiptoed away from the camp with tears still streaming down her face. The sun had just disappeared below the horizon. She had buried Eclipsestorm with the help of Whitestorm and Mousefur, but she insisted that she stay with his grave. Instead of going back to her warm nest of moss and brambles, she headed towards Twolegplace. Scourge had told her a couple sunrises before to come back, and she had left him waiting. She felt drawn to him, but the depressed warrior didn't know why. (Like I don't know why I see hullucinations if I zone out at school to much 0.0) Squirrelpelt turned the corner of the endless row of twoleg nests to see a starry figure.

"Aah! What the hell?! Sandstorm?!" Squirrelpelt gasped as she saw her mother.

"Please, go back to camp." She said in an echoey voice.

"Why? I have lost both my brother and sister, and ONE won't stop annoying me." Squirrelpelt said in an irritated tone. Sandstorm looked at her daughter, but seemed to be somewhere else.

"I can't stop you, but I see a...complicated future...if you choose to stay with..him." Sand storm stuttered. She saw two futures of which Squirrelpelt could take.

"I just want to get away!" Squirrelpelt shoved past her starry mother and stalked towards Bloodclan territory. Behind her, Eclipsestorm, (NOW WITH DEMON BAT WINGS!) appeared next to Sandstorm.

"She was already bound to take this path." He said. Sandstorm shook her head and disappeared, Eclipsestorm faded away soon after.

Squirrelpelt turned into the alley where Bloodclan's camp was. Bone was at the foot of the dumpster while Scourge was on top of it. Other cats looked her way and scowled. Scourge looked up and Squirrelpelt saw he had fresh blood on his face, as well as his claws. The dark red cat who had been with Bone when they first found Squirrelpelt moved to reveal a freshly killed cat. His blue collar seemed to have a few more teeth than before.

"Brick, take this pathetic morsel somewhere out of my sight, or ill have your ears." Scourge ordered. Brick bowed his head and obeyed, dragging the grey and white body out of the alley. Scourge jumped down from his place on the dumpster and padded over to Squirrelpelt. As he got closer, he noticed the streaks of wet fur where the salty tears flowed down Squirrelpelt's cheeks. He flicked his tail as a signal to follow him, and he hopped skillfully up one of the buildings, using twoleg debris and loose bricks. Squirrelpelt struggled to follow, trying to straggle up the path that the tiny rogue had took. Finally, Squirrelpelt hauled herself up and went to sit by Scourge.

"What happened?" He asked plainly.

"My...my brother is dead." Squirrelpelt choked the words out. Scourge's face remained expressionless.

"I was...too late to save him. But I killed one of his attackers." Squirrelpelt was careful not to say to much. Scourge let out a "Hmph", and Squirrelpelt felt disappointed. She had come here to be comforted, not to be ignored.

"He was meant to die, I think he wasn't nearly as important as you are, Cripple." Scourge replied after awkward silence. Squirrelpelt didn't know if that was an insult or a compliment. The stars of Silverpelt seemed dull,and there were mjch less than in the forest, as if Starclan wasn't there, which they probably weren't. This made Squirrelpelt even more sad, and Scourge noticed.

"Stay up here tonight, with me." Scourge said. To Squirrelpelt, it seemed as if he had trouble saying that. His ice blue eyes flicked toward her.

"Alright, but i must go at dawn." Squirrelpelt agreed. Scourge and Squirrelpelt stepped off of the ledge they were on, and curled up on a soft piece of twoleg rubbage. Squirrelpelt slept a dreamless sleep, and for the first time since Electricwind's death, she was at peace.

Squirrelpelt opened her green eyes as the first rays of dawn shined over the horizon; Scourge was still asleep, and a cool early leaf-bare breeze ruffled her fur. She started to get up, but couldn't. It was like she was glued to the building. She looked at the sun one last time, and decided that she would stay past dawn's rays.

(A/N Ello! So when I was first designing Eclipsestorm, I made him with wings, so I decided that when he died, he would get them. :3 Also, I don't really remember what season the battle with Bloodclan took place, but in this story, it'll be leaf-bare. Yay.)

Chapter 24: A Warrior Who's As Black As Night

Firestar staggered up in a starry field. The air was chilly, and a cat was striding towards him.

"Spottedleaf!" He mewed with joy. He bounded over to the former medicine cat, but she had a sorrow look on her face.

"What's the matter? Is Sandstorm safe?" The flame colored tom asked with a hint of worry in his voice.

"Firestar, i have..a warning for you." She stuttered.

"What do you mean?" Firestar questioned.

"There will be a warrior. A warrior who is as black as night. His heart will be torn in two with choices that no cat should have to make. He is a good cat, but shadows will twist his mind, and corrupt him in his heart." The beautiful cat replied.

"When will he come?!" Firestar asked fretfully.

"He will be born in Thunderclan, but his future has many twists and turns that you wont expect."

"Cant you fix that?!" Firestar yelled more than questioned.

"We can only foretell the paths that each cat takes, and guide them. It is up to them, and them only, if they wish to change it." Spottedleaf started to fade away, and Firestar woke up abruptly. He stepped out of the Highrock, and thought if he should see Cinderpelt or Whitestorm. He decided Whitestorm, since the wise warrior had given him the best advice. Firestar poked his head through the entrance to the den, and saw Whitestorm fast asleep. But there was something odd about the den. The leader counted and named all the warriors in the den, and gasped when he found

out that Squirrelpelt wasn't there.

(A/N Hola! OOOOOOOO A black warrior who could it be!!!!!!??????? Only i knowz -_-)

Chapter 25: I Shouldn't Have Done That....

Squirrelpelt and Brambleclaw were stalking a rabbit hole with lots of scuffling sounds. Squirrelpelt offered to go to the other end of the hole and catch them once Brambleclaw did his job. The sandy warrior had been waiting for what seemed like moons until she finally heard fast thumps heading her way. It seemed like two rabbits were in there, so Squirrelpelt would have to make an effort getting both.

"Got you!.....Eh?!" Squirrelpelt whipped her head in all directions to find the rabbits had gone. Brambleclaw burst through the brush, "Did you catch them?" He huffed.

"No." Squirrelpelt shuffled her paws around awkwardly. 'I should have caught at least one!' She thought angrily to herself.

"Come on, lets try again." He said. They walked through the forest together, but Squirrelpelt had to hurry to keep Brambleclaw's pace. 'Why is he going so fast?!'

"Squirrelpelt, hurry up! The prey won't wait for us!" Brambleclaw called through the bushes.

"Coming!" Squirrelpelt ran to him.

"Is something wrong? You seem tired." Brambleclaw mewed.

"Yeah, probably." Squirrelpelt said, winded.

"Maybe you should go back to camp and get some rest." The brown warrior suggested.

"I have to catch at least one piece of prey!" Squirrelpelt growled.

She followed the scent of a blackbird, and found it at the roots of the sycamore. This time, she pinned it down by it's wings and crunched it on the spine. Brambleclaw came up behind her with two mice in his jaws.

"Nice catch, now will you go and rest?" He urged.

"Fine." Squirrelpelt muttered some more words under her breath and went back to camp. Every time she entered, a shudder went through her at the memory of her bloodied brother. His death was caused by two Dark Forest cats who he had made a promise to. She pushed the memory away and dropped her prey on the fresh-kill pile and padded into the warriors' den.

"Sleep already?: You're due for the dusk patrol." Whitestorm mewed as he poked his head into the den entrance. Squirrelpelt sighed and trudged out of the den.

"Are you okay? Do you need to see Cinderpelt?" The white deputy mewed.

"I'm fine, its just aches." Squirrelpelt answered.

"Then you should see her for that before the patrol goes." Whitestorm replied. Squirrelpelt stalked into the medicine cat den, "Cinderpelt?"

"Yes, Squirrelpelt?" She limed out of her herb storage.

"I have aches."

"Where?"

"Everywhere." Cinderpelt got some daisy leaves and hewed them into a paste. She rubbed it around Squirrelpelt's joints but also noticed something else.

"Oh, i know why you have aches." Cinderpelt said.

"Why?" Squirrelpelt asked.

"You're expecting kits." The grey cat said. Suddenly, Squirrelpelt's

world grew dark. 'Kits? Kits?! Oh Starclan, will they turn out to be like Scourge?! Are they even his?! Of course they're his.....' Squirrelpelt's thoughts swirled around in her head.

"So, who's the father?" Cinderpelt washed the daisy paste off of her.

"Oh yeah, the father...yeah" Squirrelpelt whipped around and hurried out of the den. here was only one cat who she knew she could trut with her secret.

"Kits? Who's are they?" Brambleclaw asked.

"That's the thing, he's not exactly from Thunderclan..." Squirrelpelt was afraid to go on.

"It's okay, i'll father the kits, you don't have to tell me who it is or what clan he's from." Brambleclaw reassured her.

'That's not reassuring at all...'

(A/N Basically in this story Bramblclaw is the new Thrushpelt.)

Chapter 26: No Longer Welcome

Squirrelpelt blinked open one eye to make sure that all the cats in the camp were asleep. She was 2 moons away from having her kits, and she wanted Scourge to know. She tip toed past the other queens in the nursery, and slipped through the tunnel cats use to make dirt, for Cloudtail was on guard. Squirrelpelt set out at a fast trot, and wouldn't give in to her tiredness that came quickly. The moon was still coming up, and the shadows the Twoleg dens made were long and dark. The grass gave way to hard, gray ground. And the tall buildings touched the sky. Cats were anxiously flowing through the shadows as Squirrelpelt walked past. They seemed riled up about something, but she didn't know why. Bone and Brick spotted the pale sandy warrior from a distance, and stalked up to her, "Scourge isn't taking in anyone now."

"I just need to tell him something, and its important." Squirrelpelt growled.

"No cat is welcome at the moment! Go home, Cripple." Squirrelpelt had to bite her tongue to stop the urge to tell them the truth.

"When can i see him again?" Squirrelpelt asked.

"In a couple moons. I can see what you want to tell him." Bone glanced at her swollen belly.

"Yeah, so? can you just tell him when you see him next?" Squirrelpelt knew there was no chance the toms would even bother telling their leader. They seemed to have something else on their minds. Squirrelpelt didn't wait for an answer, but instead whipped around and stalked back to her home. Brambleclaw would act as a great father, he could lead her kits away from Scourge's cold hearted nature that may have passed on to them....couldn't he?

(A/N uioerhfuierhiatg must write fill-in chapters jduhfuwrigfwifgi)

Chapter 27: Only One Difference

Squirrelpelt screeched in agony as she was kitting. Sandstorm was padding around anxiously outside. Firestar and Graystripe were hunting alone at the moment, oblivious to what was happening. Cinderpelt asked Brightheart to fetch a stick for Squirrelpelt to bite down on, and has just come back. The pale sandy warrior's screams stopped as she bit down on the stick. Cinderpelt ordered Brightheart to get cobwebs and some borage. Firetsaar and Graystripe trotted through the entrance of the camp to find everyone staring at him.

"What is it?" He asked Sandstorm.

"Squirrelpelt is kitting." She replied.

"What!? Why didn't anyone get me!!!???" He rushed to the nursery to see Cinderpelt turning around with two bundles in her mouth.

"Are they okay?" Firestar wondered.

"These two were born dead, but one is still alive." She murmured. Firestar raced to her nest as Squirrelpelt curled p[protectively around her one kit.

'He looks just like his father..' She thought. The little kit was pitch black, with one white paw.

"What is his name?" Firestar asked.

"Blackkit. His name is Blackkit." The queen answered. The other two were named Berrykit and Tinykit. Berrykit after her fur the color of a blackberry, and Tinykit after his father when he was a kittypet. It was hard to imagine the cold blooded cat as a soft kittypet.

'Are his eyes blue too?' Squirrelpelt asked herself. She would find out in a few days. Firestar padded out of the nursery to leave his daughter and grandson in peace.

Squirrelpelt watched her son role around with a ball of moss in the nursery. His eyes were the same shade of green as hers, but was that the only difference? Will he have the same thirst for blood as Scourge? Already he was tearing the pitiful moss ball to shreds.

"Look! I killed it!" He squealed.

"Yes, you did." Squirrelpelt wasn't even looking at him, but at the distance. Brambleclaw had come in and played with his foster son a few times, but Blackkit wanted to play with Squirrelpelt's tail.

"Mommy! Let me play with your tail! Make it hard!" He thought that just swishing her tail around was too easy. Suddenly Squirrelpelt a pang in her tail. She whipped around to see Blackkit grasped onto it.

"Blackkit! Let go! You do not bite my tail!" She pried him off and set him down in their nest.

"You're no fun!" Blackkit exclaimed.

"You'll have fun if you learn to behave yourself." Squirrelpelt muttered. 'If he does.'

(A/N Isn't Blackkit adorable? lol he won't be soon)

Chapter 28: It Continues

Squirrelpelt watched from afar as Blackkit looked proudly up to Firestar. Today was his apprentice ceremony, although he is only 5 moons old. Tigerstar and Leopardstar had teamed up to make Tigerclan, but now the ambitious Shadowclan leader was dead. Squirrelpelt had not been there to see who, for she was taking care of her son. She wished she could have seen that cat die though. :3

"Blackkit, it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you shall be known as Blackpaw. Your mentor will be Longtail. I hope Longtail will pass down all he knows to you." Firestar announced the sacred words as he turned to Longtail.

"Longtail, it is time for you to get an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Darkstripe, and have shown yourself to be clever and strong. Your apprentice will be Blackpaw, and I expect you to pass down all you know to Blackpaw." Longtail and Blackpaw touched noses, and went into the croud of cats. "Blackpaw, Blackpaw!" They all cheered. Squirrelpelt was the one who cheered the loudest.

"Longtail must train him hard for the next few days, for we have little time." Whitestorm mewed to Firestar.

"We need as many cats as we can to fight out there. Longtail will do a good job teaching my grandson battle moves." Firestar replied.

"That is his specialty." Whitestorm chuckled as he referenced to when Firestar first came to the clan. Longtail had just became a warrior and he challenged him.

"Yes." Firestar smiled a bit and walked away towards Blackpaw. 'He looks so much like him....'

(**A/N Yay I finally posted** a **chapter** :**D**)

Chapter 29: What in Starclan's Name...

The Thunderclan cats traveled swiftly and silently through the forest. Windclan was already there, and Shadowclan and Riverclan were coming up. Though there wasn't even a wiff of Bloodclan scent.

"Where are they?" Blackfoot grumbled. He had not gotten his nine lives yet, but if he survives the battle he will. Blackpaw hopped up and down excitedly beside Longtail.

"My first battle! I'll kill every single one of these cats! Thunderclan will be victorious! Will I get to be a warrior after this?" Longtail flattened his ears against his head to try and block out all his apprentices babbling. Suddenly the bushes started quivering, and cats started spilling out. Scourge was first, along with Bone and Brick alongside him. Squirrelpelt hushed her son and looked up to see who they were fighting. Her jaw dropped and her eyes widened. "It can't be..."

"Scourge! We will give you one last chance to leave this forest! No blood will be spilled today if you turn around!" Firestar shouted.

"Oh but spilling blood is our specialty. Bloodclan had survived on the streets of Twolegplace for moons! It's time for a change." Scourge yowled a battle cry into the night sky. All the clans charged towards each other. Squirrelpelt stood there in shock until a small brown she cat with a lavender collar came up to her. "Cripple? What are you doing here?!"

"Squirrelpelt!" Brambleclaw leaped towards her and pinned the she cat down. She slashed and hissed but Brambleclaw was too much for her. Squirrelpelt ran into the midst of the battle. She had to find Scourge before Firestar did. She saw Blackpaw with all the other apprentices chasing Bone down. She saw Whitestorm laying still on the ground with Graystripe and Firestar bending over him. A couple

tail lengths away from Graystripe was Darkstripe. He was in a pool of blood. Scourge was near Firestar, taking down Riverclan cats faster than Greencough. Firestar lunged at the Bloodclan leader.

"You need to know what it's like to have everyone laugh at you! Doubt you, spread rumors about you behind your back!" Scourge shrieked as he slashed at Firestar.

"You chose your own path, Scourge!" Firestar hissed.

"At least your family loved you. My siblings made fun of me, my mother didn't care for me, and my father Jake never even bothered to see us!" Scourge replied. Firestar had heard that name before..Jake.

Flashback

Firestar took Cloudkit from Princess's mouth. "nutmeg and Jake would be proud to see their grandson become a warrior!" Princess exclaimed.

End of Flaskback

"Jake was your father?!" Firestar asked, baffled.

"Why would you care? Goodbye, Firestar!" Scourge ripped Firestar's throat out. Then stalked away towards Cloudtail.

"Firestar!" Squirrelpelt cried out. Scourge whipped around. He had heard that voice before. It was....Cripple!

"Cripple! What are you doing here?!" Scourge sounded furious.

"I...I.." Squirrelpelt stuttered.

"Your part of those pathetic forest cats?! YOU DARED TO LIE TO ME?!"

"Yes I did! I knew you hated the clans and I couldn't say I was one! I bet you won't be happy to hear that you have a son too!" Squirrelpelt shouted over all the shrieks of the battling cats.

"Where?!" Scourge shouted back. Squirrelpelt flicked her tail over at Blackpaw, who was standing over Bone's body with the other apprentices.

"My son killed my deputy!" Scourge clawed and but at Squirrelpelt.

"Squirrelpelt, watch out!"

"Firestar!"

Scourge fell to the ground in a bloody heap. "But I.....I killed....you..." All around Bloodclan cats started retreating. "Scourge is dead! Scourge is dead!" The clan cats chased them back towards Twolegplace.

(A/N OOOOOOOO SPMETHING ACTUALLY HAPPENED IN THIS STORY FOR ONCE! I know this isn't how the battle with Bloodclan actually went but IN MY MIND IT WAAAAAAAASSSS)

Chapter 30: This Is Unfortunate

Everyone turned their heads towards Squirrelpelt, Blackpaw, and Scourge. Squirrelpelt was staring at her mate's corpse, Blackpaw looked confused, and Firestar's jaw kinda dropped to the ground like his jaw was ripped off and paced on the ground that's wut it looked like...

"Squirrelpelt, why are you.." Firestar was cut off as Electricwind stepped in to the scene.

"Oh this so unfortunate." She said as she stalked up to Squirrelpelt. Eclipsestorm appeared behind her with a frantic face.

"It seems that you're in a predicament. I've been watching this battle from afar and it looks like your mate has just died and will be coming with us." Everyone's eyes in the battlefield went wide. Then they started shouting, "YOU BETRAYED YOUR CLAN! WHAT DID YOU FIND IN HIM!? BLACKPAW IS A DEMON! WHY AREN'T YOUR SIBLINGS STARRY? UR MEAN! GO AWAY! GO DIE IN A HOLE!" Electricwind slyly smiled at her sister, while Eclipsestrom was failing to calm everyone down. Scourge rose from his corpse and looked at it.

"I....I'm dead?" He asked.

"You'll get over it." Electricwing grumbled.

"Cool! Does this mean i'm strong and fearless?" Blackpaw asked.

"It means that you'll turn out just like him!" Brambleclaw shouted. "Squirrelpelt, i thought it was just a cat from another clan!"

"You knew about this?!" Firestar shrieked.

"Maybe....."

"Oh yes he did. And this is beyond breaking the warrior code. Squirrelpelt should be punished...or maybe even banished."

Electricwind suggested.

"The warrior code means nothing to you!" Squirrelpelt shouted.

"And it obviously means nothing to you." Firestar stated. "Squirrelpelt, from this moment on, you are banished from Thunderclan, from all the clans! You are stripped from your warrior name and your life here." Squirrelpelt glared at the last of her family, or what used to be her family. She turned around and started stalking towards Twolegplace.

"Squirrelpelt, where are you going?' Blackpaw asked. Squirrelpelt didn't answer. He started to follow his mother, until she turned and hissed at him.

"Blackpaw, come here." Firestar said gently.

"No! I don't want Squirrelpelt to leave!"

"She must and she will." Firestar replied. Blackpaw turned his head to see Squirrelpelt, but she was already gone. The small cat started running in a random direction.

"I'll find him." Graystripe offered. He ran in the direction the apprentice went, and the other clans started walking back towards their own territory. Electricwind and Eclipsestorm disappeared, and Squirrelpelt went to the one place she knew she could get power.

A/N OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO WHERES BLACKPAW GOIN

Chapter 31: Welcome to Your New Life

Blackpaw ran and ran until his legs wouldn't carry him anymore. He could smell the Thunderpath nearby. It was moon high right now, and the air was cold and chilly. The stench of the Thunderpath wafted towards him, and he followed it. The black cat pushed through the bushes and saw shiny monsters speed past by.

"What side of the border am i on?" He wondered. It certainly didn't smell like Thunderclan.

"On the Shadowclan side, runt." Said a dark, raspy voice. Blackpaw whipped around and saw a night patrol of Shadowclan warriors. Russetfur, Jaggedtooth, and Rowanpaw were all glaring at him.

"Blackfoot is out getting his lives, so for now, im in charge. And i say that you get back on your side!" Russetfur hissed.

"But..i cant go back there!" Blackpaw wailed.

"Oh but you can, and you will!" Russetfur clawed Blackpaw's cheek.

"Wait! Russetfur, you know the warrior code says that you can't leave a kit alone, even if its from another clan." Jaggedtooth said.

"He's an apprentice!" Russetfur replied.

"But i was apprenticed a moon earlier!" Blackpaw said.

"Hmm, fine. Come back to camp with us until Blackstar comes back." Russetfur grumbled as they all walked back to Shadowclan camp.

"Its so marshy and wet! how do you stand this!?" Blackpaw complained.

"We live in it! We eat frogs for breakfast! And go on raids at the Carrionplace! And-" Jaggedtooth cut off his apprentice. "Don't say anything, Rowanpaw!" The four cats weaved through the bushes that border the camp, and everyone stared at them.

"What is he doing here?" Oakfur asked with hostility.

"He will stay for the night, but Blackstar will decide what to do with him." Russetfur replied. Everyone started to break up into groups and whisper. Jaggedtooth nudged Blackpaw towards the apprentice den. Blackpaw entered to find a small, scraggly nest in the back. Cedarpaw and Rowanpaw went to their own nests and just stared as Blackpaw tried to get comfortable in his own.

"Just you wait! Blackstar will rip you to shreds!" Cedarpaw teased.

"Yeah! You'll have to learn to not be a whiney mouse brain crying over his mom!" Rowanpaw chimed in. Blackpaw curled up in his nest and closed his eyes. But when he woke up, he saw a strange she cat...

A/N
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
CLIFF HANGER GUIPAW;GFAO;GFAKFP;WUOGAGFAWG

Chapter 32: Bow Down

Squirrelpelt stalked along the wet streets of Twolegplace. There was a small drizzle of rain coming from the sky, and it would soon turn to snow. She turned into the alley to see only a few Bloodclan cats left. Brick (idk if he actually died in the battle) stood atop the dumpster and glared at Squirrelpelt as she walked up to him.

"I am the leader of this mangy group of cats now." She said.

"Who made you leader!?" He asked furiously.

"I was Scourge's mate. You were a regular cat who followed him." Squirrelpelt answered.

"She does have a point." A small tabby she cat said.

"No one asked for your opinion!" Brick shouted.

"Listen, if you let me lead, you'll be my deputy." Squirrelpelt suggested. Brick started growling.

"I can make Bloodclan glorious again. I'm the only one here who is strong enough and knows how to do it!" Squirrelpelt shouted.

"How would you know?!" Brick hissed.

"I'm the only one here who has been in a real clan! I know how it really works." Squirrelpelt said slyly.

"Hmf...fine. But if these cats complain about your leadership, I'M taking over." Brick growled.

"So, what should we call you, clan cat?" A calico tom sneered.

"My name is Cripple. And as the new leader of Bloodclan i command you to go on a hunting patrol."

"What are we going to hunt, sewer rats?" The small brown she cat

asked.

"If it'll feed us, then yes." Cripple replied.

The few cats of Bloodclan trudged out of the alley and pounced down into the open sewer hole nearby.

"Before, all we had to do was scavenge." Brick said.

"Well now, we get to eat real prey. Not icky Twoleg food." Cripple said. Brick grunted and leaped off the dumpster.

(A/N Hai guys im going to get bored of calling all of the cats in Bloodclan "tom with blue collar" or "tabby with red collar" if you know what i mean. So you can suggest your Bloodclan oc's or just a random name so i dont have to keep saying that :D)

Chapter 33: WOAGH Progress

Squirrelpelt watched as Tamry,(small brown she cat w/ lavender collar) Crack, (black and white tom w/ blue collar) and Bane (tabby tom w/ lime green collar) returned with sewer rats in their mouths. Ice and Snake had been kicking out the cats who were sick for they couldn't take care of them, and Bloodclan only had room for strong cats.

"Cripple, why must we hunt sewer rats if we can do perfectly fine with scavenging for scattered Twoleg food?" Brick asked.

"I didn't say we couldn't. Scourge said that cats go hungry all the time, so with these rats we have doubled the food supply. No cat will get weak from hunger." Cripple answered.

"How will we make Bloodclan big again?" Snake asked.

"I don't care, recruit rogues or loners, fuck yourselves, do whatever." Cripple replied.

"I know this kittypet..." Bane started to say something but Brick cut him off, "No kittypets! They are soft and weak!"

"You were once a kittypet." Cripple said.

"You were once a clan cat!" He hissed.

"Still better than a kittypet." Cripple grumbled.

"I'll recruit some loners i know." Ice said.

"Tamry and i could go to the back of the alley alone." Crack said. Tamry attacked Crack until Cripple clawed both of them.

"Fighting won't get us anywhere!" She hissed.

"I say that i go with Ice!" Tamry said as she followed him out of the alley.

"Bane, Crack? Go to the eastern side of Twolegplace. Ice, Tamry? Go to the western side! Now!" Cripple barked out the orders. The cats hurried out of the alley and went to find more cats to rebuild Bloodclan.

(A/N These cats might actually get somewhere)

A/N

Hai guys its going to get annoying calling all of the cats in Bloodclan "tom with blue collar" or "tabby with red collar" if you know what i mean. So if you can suggest your Bloodclan oc's name or just a random name so i dont have to keep saying that. If you do i'll thank and mention you in the chapter that they are in. :D

Chapter 34: THIS IS AWESOME

Blackpaw stared at the she cat.

"I know you! YOU MADE SQUIRRELPELT GO AWAY!" Blackpaw roared.

"She chose to go." Electricwind growled.

"But.."

"NO! I am here to help you. Shadowclan will be merciful with you, but we will be the only family you have." Electricwind cut Blackpaw off. She beckoned Eclipsestorm and..."Scourge! Come here!"

"You can't tell me what to do." Scourge muttered.

"Well you could at least just walk a tail length up here." Electricwind hissed. Scourge rolled his eyes and stood over his son.

"Who knew my son would be so pathetic. Must come from Cripple." Scourge yawned out the words.

"Her name is Squirrelpelt! And who knew my father would be so...um...pathetic!" Blackpaw shouted.

"What did you just say to me?" Scourge hissed.

"Scourge! Back to the hell hole you came from! Leave this to Eclipsestorm and i." Electricwind yelled. Scourge stalked through the bushes behind them.

"Hi Blackpaw!" Eclipsestorm chimed.

"We are your aunt and uncle. And you have a great destiny...if you listen to us." Electricwind said. Eclipsestorm got this look on his face when she said that, but Blackpaw couldn't make out what it was.

"Shadowclan is nothing compared to what we can teach you. When Rowanclaw becomes leader, he'll have to choose a deputy. If you listen to what we say, that cat will be you." Electricwind explained.

"You can make Shadowclan glorious again! But not as good as i did it." Brokenstar sat down beside Eclipsestorm.

"This is awesome! I can be leader, and do things, and-"

"You must be patient. Once you are leader we have other things to do." Electricwind said.

"Okay!"

"Now, go back to sleep."

(A/N hai.....i dont have anything to say really this time :3)

Chapter 35: Well Then...

Firestar, Tallstar, and Leopardstar sat atop the great rock. Shadowclan was just coming through to join the gathering. Blackpaw walked with the other apprentices to sit down.

"Shadowclan is a bit late today." Leopardstar said as Blackstar was climbing up the rock.

"At least we're here, now get on with the gathering." He grumbled.

"All is well in Riverclan. The river is full of fish and the number of Twolegs are decreasing thanks to Leaf-bare." Leopardstar announced.

"The winds on the moor are chilly, but that only makes us quicker." Tallstar mewed.

"We are still missing Blackpaw.-" Firestar was cut off, "We have Blackpaw, Firestar." Blackstar said. They all turned their heads to the black apprentice. He turned his head to the ground.

"Blackpaw! What are you doing in Shadowclan? Tonight you shall come back to Thunderclan, where you belong." Firestar shouted.

"No Firestar! I belong in Shadowclan now!" Blackpaw replied. Everyone gasped except for the Shadowclan apprentices.

"Yeah he does!" Rowanpaw chanted.

"Blackpaw, do as your leader says!" Firestar growled.

"But Blackstar is my leader!" Blackpaw growled back.

"It's his choice, Firestar." Blackstar said.

"Very well. Do as you choose, Blackpaw." Firestar finally gave in. The Thunderclan cats started shouting and snarling at Shadowclan.

"What were you thinking?!" Sootpaw screeched. Rainpaw lunged at Blackpaw and Sorrelpaw stuck her tongue out at him. Longtail hissed at his former apprentice. Oakfur, Blackpaw's new mentor, hissed back at Longtail. Meanwhile, clouds started to cover the moon.

"Enough!!!" Firestar shouted. The cats stopped fighting and noticed the clearing was engulfed in darkness. "This gathering is over!"

(A/N hai short chapter
YYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Chapter 36: Fire...

Cripple thrashed and twitched in her sleep. She was running from a huge fire that was engulfing Twolegplace, but none of her cats were.

"What are you doing you idiots?! RUN!!" Cripple screeched. The cats of Bloodclan were just going about their day normally. Crack was flirting with Tamry, Ice and Snake were watching Brick coldly, and Bane was guiding a strange new cat in.

"Brick!! Tamry!!! Crack!!!! Don't you hear me?!" Cripple asked frantically. She could feel the boiling heat of the fire getting closer. Suddenly, it burst through the alleyway. It consumed Cripple's cats, but they didn't seem to notice at all. Cripple sprinted back down the much narrower alleys behind their's. It was a maze of twists and turns, trashcans and rats. But no matter how fast she ran, the fire was raging closer and closer to Cripple. Just as it was starting to burn her tail tip, she heard a distant, cackling laugh...

(A/N Short and sweet chapter BUT IMPORTANT)

Chapter 37: Uprising

Shadedtail belongs to WolfGuardian221! Her DA: http:// wolfguardian221.deviantart.com/ (Go to the external link)

Cripple woke up instantly. She whipped her head around to look at all the cats. They were doing exactly what they did in the nightmare, but there was no fire.

"Cripple, we have a new member." Brick called from below the dumpster. Cripple looked over at Bane and the strange cat she saw.

"His name is Shadedtail. He wants to join Bloodclan." Bane informed. Shadedtail had a green, bloodied collar.

"Your the leader? Don't wear,like, a collar or something?" Shadedtail asked, confused.

"I do not wear the mark of kittypets!" Cripple spat. She gave orders to Brick which he told to the cats of the new Bloodclan. Meanwhile Cripple walked to the back of the alley. She sat down on a crate and played with a mouse.

"Ha, pathetic creature." She smirked. Just as she was going to kill and eat it, she heard quiet footsteps.

"The throne to Bloodclan will be ours!!!!" Ice screeched as he leaped at Cripple. She fell of the crate into Snake's paws. Cripple raked Snake's underbelly with her hind paws, and shoved him into Ice who was running at her at high speed.

"I'm sorry, what did you say?" Cripple asked, mockingly.

"You won't be ruler of Bloodclan forever." Ice growled. Brick, Tamry, and Crack ran to the alley as they heard all the commotion.

"Cripple! What happened?" Tamry asked.

"These two were stupid enough to attack me." Cripple answered.

"Let us finish them!" Crack roared.

"No, they must die where everyone can see. So they know what happens." Cripple ordered Brick and Crack to drag the stunned bodies of Ice and Snake into the middle of the alleyway. All the other cats stared at them.

"These two are foolish and weak. They obviously wanted to die if they thought they could take me down." Cripple announced. She slowly walked up to them and said in a low voice, "And that is not accepted here." She slaughtered them both.

(A/N I really don't like Ice and Snake....so i killed them :D)

Dark Destinies Thing

[image]

Little crappy animation i made for Dark Destinies :3 Took me about 2 hours and there are lots of mistakes i'm not the best animator in the world but i'm happy with it

YAAAASSSSSSS

500 reads!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I never thought this story was that good, and this would have never happened if it weren't for you guys! Right now we are in the second ark of the story, but it's not coming to an end just yet! There are many more things to happen in this story, and after this is finished, i will start a new fanfiction! If you have seen my Diviant Art or the My Drawings story, i have put art in there that have scenes/characters from upcoming fanfcitions, but they aren't spoilers...i hope. Thank you so much!!!!!

Chapter 38: You Must be Ready

Blackpaw twisted and turned as he was fighting off Electricwind and Eclipsestorm. Scourge was analyzing from afar.

"If you need to, you can have a rest." Eclipsestorm said.

"No! I can fight still!" Blackpaw panted.

"You can rest with the few hours of sleep you have left. Now, act weak to let your attacker think you're down. Then when he does his next attack, surprise him." Blackpaw crouched down and let Eclipsetsorm pounce on him. He tried to fling the bigger cat off but it didn't wotk.

"Too slow." Electricwind said.

"You know, he could turn out just as good if we don't train him this harshly." Eclipsestorm suggested. Electricwind glared at her brother.

"If we don't train him like this. Then he'll be weak. He needs to be better than all the other apprentices at his assessment tomorrow. Weak leaders don't last long."

"But, what about Firestar? I'm not saying he's weak, but-"

"But he sees good in others." Tigerstar walked into the training area.

"What do you want?" Scourge growled.

"I'm just saying. With this kind of training, he could be leader just as fast as Brokenstar, but not be as brutal and weaken his clan." Tigerstar replied.

"I did not weaken Shadowclan! I made it better than it ever was before!" Brokenstar popped in.

"Go Blackpaw, don't listen to them blabber. You must be ready for this, for it could decide if you will ever be leader." Blackpaw woke

up in the real world when Electricwind's sentence ended.

Chapter 39: IM THE BEST AROUND

Blackpaw, Rowanpaw, and Cedarpaw walked wit their mentors to where they would start the assessment. Oakfur, Jaggedtooth, and Russetfur stopped in a little clearing in the swamp.

"We will be waiting here until you return. And you better come back with lots of prey." Russetfur growled. The three apprentices spit up, and a while later, their mentors followed them.

Rowanpaw stalked through the swamp to find three frogs together. He pounced and caught all of the tiny, bony creatures under his paws. "Pathetic." He growled to himself. Russetfur followed her apprentice as he disappeared into the bushes.

Cedarpaw was burying some mice when he heard a sparrow landing on a low branch. He quietly crawled underneath it. He saw another low branch on the other side of the tree and climbed up. He sprint jumped towards the sparrow and pinned it down to the branch, which that alone killed it.

Blackpaw had already caught three mice, a robin, and a frog. Oakfur watched with surprise as he caught another robin.

"You think you can hold all that prey? Bury it and then look for more." Electriciwnd whispered in his ear. Blackpaw did as he was told and caught another frog before he heard Rusetfur's yowl, the sign that the assessment was over. Blackpaw had trouble carrying back all of his prey, but finally arrived in the clearing.

"Cedarpaw, Rowanpaw, you have done exceptional work. You will be good warriors. Blackpaw, my that is a lot of prey. You will be a great warrior." Russetfur said. Blackpaw could feel the other two apprentices glaring at him, but he didn't care.

"Look at you, you're turning into a leader already." Electricwind disappeared from the black cat's side.

(A/N i dont regret the title)

Chapter 40: A Shadow Among the Flames

Cripple twisted and turned in her sleep. She swept gravel and dust all over the place as she thrashed in her nightmare. Flames were engulfing Twolegplace once again. Cripple panted for breath as she tried a new way to escape. She scrabbled to the top of a building bordering the alley. Once again she called desperately to her subjects, but they went on as normal. The moon shown brightly in the starless night. Was this a sign that Starclan had completely given up on her? Why would she care?! Starclan has done nothing for Cripple. The pale sandy cat scowled at the sky, as she realized she felt something, or someone, was watching her. Watching her home being burned to the ground. As Cripple came to the edge of the brick building, she whipped her head around. She was horrified.

"Electricwind?! What are you doing?! Help me!" Cripple shrieked with fury. The white she cat did not look anything like she did in the Dark Forest. She looked more alive than ever. Electricwind did nothing but sit there, until Cripple jerked awake. The moon was in the same position as it was in her nightmare, and everyone was doing as they did in the nightmare as well. It was nothing but a vision of the storm that's coming.

(A/N WOAGH LONG TIME NO FANFICTION i was going to update wayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy sooner but i got grounded for being a sassy little girl at da dentist.....im such a good child.)

Postin this on DA yo

I have now decided that I will post the chapters of my fanfictions on DA as well as Wattpad! Mostly because some people have been complaining that they want to read them but they don't have Wattpad and you kinda need an account to do stuff BUT YE every chapter I post will be copied and pasted onto a story thing on DA :) The link to my DA is in my about on my profile.

Chapter 41: You Will

Blackpaw, Rowanpaw, and Cedarpaw stood proudly before Blackstar as they were named warriors.

"I, Blackstar, leader of Shadowclan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and will be made warriors in their turn. Blackpaw, Cedarpaw, Rowanpaw, do you promise to defend and protect your clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do!" They chanted.

"Then by the power of Starclan, i give you your names. Rowanpaw, you shall be known as Rowanclaw. Cedarpaw, you shall be known as Cedarheart. And Blackpaw, you shall be known as Blackheart. We welcome you as full warriors of Shadowclan." Blackstar walked up to the new warriors and rested his muzzle on their heads. They licked his shoulder in return. The other cats of Shadowclan started returning to their dens, but Rowanclaw, Cedarheart, and Blackheart must sit vigil for the night.

Blackheart forced his eyes to stay open as the moon slowly drifted across the night sky. The stars shown brightly as Starclan looked down upon them. Suddenly, a wind ruffled his fur, but he did not dare break the silence. The wind blew harder and colder, but the other new warriors didn't seem to notice. The black warrior turned his head to the source and saw Electricwind and Eclipsestorm. Blackheart's eyes grew wide, but his face was disgust.

"Why are looking to Starclan and not to me?" Electricwind asked.

"Shut. It." Blackheart hissed through gritted teeth.

"No, i am curious. After all, you have just broke the vigil by speaking to me." Electricwind's voice seemed to grow louder.

"They will hear you." Blackheart whispered.

"Only you can hear her." Eclipsestorm said. Blackheart carefully stood up and tip toed over to them. Clouds started covering the moon, but Rowanclaw and Cedarheart were too sleepy to notice anything.

"Now, answer my question. Why are you looking to Starclan?" Electricwind asked again.

"Because...they guide us." Blackheart said awkwardly.

"You don't have an answer. But you do have an answer as to why you will follow me. I can give you so much more than those starry fools ever will! I will be the reason you become leader. Not them." Electricwind growled.

"But, they give me my nine lives! If i do become leader.."

"You will! Look at Brokenstar, Starclan gave him nine lives, but did he look to them? NO!"

"But i'm not Brokenstar!" Blackheart mewed.

"He's right you know." Eclipsestorm said.

"Your opinion doesn't count!" Electricwind yowled. "I am the reason you will ever be significant. I can give you what you want most."

"What do i want, then?"

"To ki-" Electricwind was cut off.

"Blackheart! Get back over here!" Rowanclaw hissed. Blackheart returned to his place in the clearing, but when he looked back, Electricwind and Eclipsestorm had disappeared.

Animated Series Coming!!!

assumes you've read title YERP Ima gonna be animating my fanfiction Dark Destinies, but don't worry! I'll be animating The Moon Prophecy and the others to come after this! Right now im not doing casting calls or anything like that, but i do need suggestions for a song i could use for the opening. XD But if you want to request anything else, or if you have any questions, you could do one of the following: Pm me here on Wattpad

Comment on my Diviant Art which the link is on the top of my about on my profile(cant post links in stories :*C)

Comment on one of my Youtube videos which is also a link on the top of my about

Once again, feel free to ask questions!

lol the picture up there is my dog XD

Chapter 42: Cold Dots the Sky

Cripple sat upon the roof of the brick building towering over the alley. She had been introduced to six new cats, Dark, Mist, Splatter, Claw, Flesh, and Hiss. They said that before, they had watched Bloodclan from afar, and and had now chose to join it. Cripple noticed that they were very good at catching prey, but often quarreled with each other.

"It's your turn to patrol!"

"No, yours!"

Cripple raced to the edge of the building and saw Hiss and Dark fighting over who went on the dusk patrol. The pale sandy she cat leaped down and thumped the ground with her paws. The eery sound echoed for a second then quieted. Dark and Hiss stopped fighting and immediately bowed at Cripple's paws.

"When you joined Bloodclan, i thought you meant it. Did you think you would have an easier life? Did you think no one was watching just as when you were rouges?" Cripple asked in a calm voice, but the other cats could obviously tell she was furious. They cowered and slid into the shadows, as if she was a monster.

"No-no. We would never think such a thing. Never." Hiss stuttered.

"Yeah, we just....we were...." Dark was struggling to say something.

"You were going to go on patrol. Both of you." Cripple growled. Dark and Hiss muttered things under their breath that Cripple didn't catch. Brick walked up behind her.

"Look at you, your making Bloodclan like those clans in the forest. Making us go on patrols, hunting prey for others, -"

"I send you on patrols to defend our borders, and so you don't lay

around all day gathering dust, and your free to eat your prey. Hungry cats follow orders. I am no longer a Thunderclan cat." Cripple replied.

"These cats followed Scourge's orders because they were afraid. They *feared* him. These cats don't fear you." Brick said.

"They feared Scourge because of that silly dog. Ha! The great dog tamer. That mutt was scared of his shadow. Scourge killed if he wanted to. Just wait till you see a cat step out of line." Cripple climbed back up the building, and sat in her spot. She watched as the sun fell behind the horizon. Darkness engulfed Twolegplace and soon she could see only up to her paws. The moon didn't light up the alley as it would light the camp back in the forest. It seemed cold and useless, just like the stars...

(A/N im done with trying to come up with titles. Also thanks to OrnyBean for the new Bloodclan cat names :3)

Chapter 43: Closer

Blackstar stalked through the woods with his battle patrol, Blackheart, Rowanclaw, Oakfur, and Russetfur. They had planned to attack a passing Riverclan patrol, for they had caught evidence that they stole their prey.

"Why would they want our prey anyway? All they do is fatten themselves with fish!" Blackheart sneered.

"Hush! We must have the element of surprise!" Russetfur hissed. Blackheart rolled his eyes and got into position. Oakfur was on his left, peering into the reeds that covered Riverclan territory. It seemed like moons until a Riverclan border patrol passed by made of Mistyfoot, Hawkfrost, and Mosspelt. Blackstar flicked his tail as a signal, and they all leaped out of the brush. Mosspelt shrieked as Blackheart toppled onto her. Blackstar went head to head with Hawkfrost, and Mistyfoot was battling Russetfur and Oakfur.

Blackheart was much quicker than Mosspelt, but she dealt heavy blows. Her paw batted Blackheart's face, unbalancing him, and she pinned him to the ground. The black warrior let out a Thunderclan move by raking her underbelly with his hind claws. Mosspelt gasped in surprise as she wasn't expecting a Shadowclan warrior to do a Thunderclan move.

"Your in Shadowclan! That was Thunderclan!" She yowled.

"In my first apprentice days, i was trained in Thunderclan! Or is your memory that of a goldfish's?" Blackheart taunted. (i know a goldfish has much longer memory than 3 seconds don't yell at meh)

Mosspelt jumped forward but missed, Blackheart slashed his claws down her flank and she was running to safety. He looked around for Mistyfoot, but she was gone too. Only that mouse brain Hawkfrost was left.

"Hawkfrost! Fall back!" Mistyfoot shouted from a distance.

"No Mistyfoot! We have won!" Hawkfrost yelled back. Blackheart saw that Hawkfrost was standing on something...Blackstar's body.

Russetfur struggled to speak, "That...that was his last life.."

Mistyfoot gasped in horror as she came back, "What have you done?! It was clear we would not win, but you go off killing a leader!" By now all of the Shadowclan cats were glaring at Hawkfrost. Teeth bared and claws unsheathed, that Riverclan warrior would pay for what he did. Hawkfrost glared back, and stepped down. He followed his deputy back to their camp. Rowanclaw, the deputy, carried Blackstar along with Russetfur back to their camp.

The brush squished under their feet as the snow was starting to melt. New-leaf was on it's way, but there was nothing to celebrate. Every Shadowclan cat gathered around their former leaders body.

"He was a brave leader." Rowanclaw said. The other cats murmured in agreement, but did nothing more. The moon shown brightly as he made his way to Starclan.

"Look, i have just gotten you closer." A voice whispered in Blackheart's ear. He whipped around to see Electricwind. She had an evil smile on her face.

"What?! You mean, YOU killed him?!"

"Of course! And i will do the same thing to Rowanclaw, one by one."

"You can't! I will earn my place as deputy! I won't wait for everyone to die until i'm the only one left!" Blackheart mewed.

"Oh you will be deputy. I can manipulate anything." Electricwind said in her haunting voice. Blackheart looked down at his paws in frustration. "Why do you want me to be leader so bad anyway?!" But when he looked up, the ghost cat was gone.

Chapter 44: Fight it Out

Cripple woke up in yet another dream. This time, she was not in Twolegplace nor was there any fire. It was dark, and musty. Ash drifted down and irritated her eyes. She looked around, she recognized this place. This was where she saw Electricwind, moons ago, fighting an apprentice, and being watched by a grey and white tom.

Cripple started cautiously walking forward, each step as light as air. She didn't want any cat to hear here. 'Do their senses get sharper when they die?' She thought. Suddenly, Cripple heard yowling of fighting cats. She raced between the tall trees and prickly bushes, until she saw them up ahead. The pale sandy she cat halted and his under one of the thorny bushes. The thorns snagged at her pelt and she could barely keep herself from letting out a complaint. She narrowed her eyes and saw that there were four cats. Electricwind and Eclipsestorm were easy to pick out. But...

"Scourge?! Blackpaw?!" Cripple gasped. The cats did not seem to hear, as they were too focused on the battle.

"Come here! You rat!" Scourge hissed at Blackheart. Electricwind was struggling to keep eclipsestorm from breaking up the fight.

"Why should I?! As far as your concerned, i'm not your son!" Blackheart retorted. Scourge grabbed his son's scruff and banged him against a tree. Blackheart dug his claws into his father's left front leg and grasped his collar. The black warrior yanked and Scourge gasped and coughed blood.

"Your choking him! Stop!" Eclipsestorm wailed. From afar, he could tell that Darkheart was snickering at his failed attempts to get past Electricwind.

"Let them fight out their problems!" Electricwind stuttered. At last scourge drop to the ground in a coughing fit. But he hadn't lost the battle just yet.

Scourge coughed and cackled, "Look at you. You've beaten me. You tried to choke me and now you're watching. You're watching instead of putting me out of my misery. That's what i would have done, son. You're turning out just like your father, the merciless killer who watched his victims' life being pulled away from them."

Blackheart refused to listen to his words, "You can't manipulate me. Now, get up." Scourge staggered up and went to sit in the shadows, right beside Cripple's bush. She slunk deeper into it.

"Why did you bring me here? Stop!" Blackheart panted to Electricwind.

"It's your choice to come here or not. I'm not doing anything." She said in her sly voice.

"Then how do i not come here?!" Blackheart wailed.

"Am i supposed to know? We aren't all powerful, fox heart." Electricwind hissed. Blackheart's fur started to lay flat again, but he let out a little growl before plunging into the bushes. Cripple decided she had seen enough, she carefully dragged herself out of the bush and started running the way Blackheart went. But no matter how far she went, she couldn't find her son.

A/N

Ok so i need a little bit of help and i write this in one of my stories because i know i can get your attention that way :D

So i bet if you've been on my DA or been in my drawings story you've seen some fanart of ShadowDweller yea

Well i need title suggestions for the story i'll be writing on her and the one i've come up with already might have some copyright issues if i use it sooooooooooooooooooooooooooo...

basically, i'm not revealing anything but the title should be based around this: it's bloody and gory, there are demons, lots of death, kind of haunting, some characters go a little insane, all that kind of stuff :D

This isn't a request but i would be happy if you helped me out a little by either commenting here or PM-ing me

It would also be nice if maybe you could also think up another name for Dark destinies? XD I just don't like that name anymore. Do you think **Red Skies {Warrior Cats Fanfiction}** would be a good one? I also really hate the cover XD it has my older style on it ew XD

Bai :D

Chapter 45: The Countdown Begins

Blackheart looked up to Rowanstar, he had not chosen a deputy yet. Electricwind kept saying that it was guaranteed to be him. Blackheart wasn't sure though. There were many more older and experienced warriors in Shadowclan.

"Blackheart! Stop dozing and start patrolling!" Russetfur yowled from across the camp. Blackheart rolled his eyes and walked over to her. Oakfur was there as well.

"I noticed you looking at Rowanstar, he'll never choose you as deputy." Oakfur hissed in Blackheart's ear.

"Everyone wants to be deputy at one point!" The black warrior retorted.

"Not me!" Oakfur snickered. Blackheart growled and walked through the entrance with Russetfur, Oakfur hesitantly followed him. Soon they were at the marshy area of the territory. Mud squelched beneath Blackheart's claws.

"We'll hunt here, now go." Russetfur ordered as she disappeared into the scraggly bushes. Oakfur shot a mean look at Blackheart and went off. The black warrior decided to backtrack a little to hunt. He spotted a frog hiding under a fern. He crouched and slowly stalked up to it.

"I don't understand why the other clans hate frogs. They're delicious!" Blackheart whispered to himself. All of a sudden, the frog jumped into the mud as a caterwauling screech filled the air. Blackheart shot up from his crouch and looked around. The sound had come from camp. Oakfur leaped out of some brush with Russtefur.

"Get back to camp!" She yowled. The hunting patrol hurdled across the territory. As they appeared in the camp, the cats were crowded around something that they couldn't see. Runningnose and Littlecloud were struggling to make the cats back off.

"Give them room!" Littlecloud shouted. Runningnose was bent over a furry lump.

"Rowanstar!" Oakfur shoved his way past Russetfur and Blackheart. Blackheart went forward whole Russetfur stood there in shock. There was a gash down their leaders throat, blood and a little bit of yellowish fizz was gurgling from his mouth. He was sprawled out as if he was killed there.

"Littlecloud! Get me some cobwebs!" Runningnose ordered his apprentice. Littlecloud picked his way through the crowd and rushed to his den.

"He's losing a life already!"

"Whoever did that will lose their ears!"

He hasn't even picked a deputy yet!"

The cats of Shadowclan were in a frenzy. Rumors and theories were spreading around quickly. Soon they turned into arguments. Blackheart a voice coming from the nursery, "Maybe it was Blackheart, he's half clan, isn't he?"

Blackheart felt anger rising in him. 'I am no longer loyal to Thunderclan! I will always choose Shadowclan!' He yelled in his head. He glared at the nursery entrance and saw Toadkit, Marshkit, and Applekit in the entrance. Their eyes were wide and as Blackheart looked at them, they backed away into the darkness. Blackheart looked back to the scene. Though there was something else. He saw Electricwind, though she didn't talk. All she did was stand over Rowanstar's body, with his blood at her paws.

Chapter 46: Punishment

Cripple stalked along edges of Twolegplace. The fences blocked out the sun, so no warmth touched her pelt. Some kitty pets were staring at her, whispering about her.

"Hey! You! Waiting for some housefolk to take you in?" One kittypet sneered in a mocking tone. Cripple looked at her. She was a puny tabby she cat with amber eyes.

"Hattie! Who are you talking to?" Asked another voice. A black and white Tom hopped up onto the fence and looked at Cripple.

"Hey, I think I know you. You are a forest cat!" He exclaimed.

"I don't belong with them any more, now stay out of my way." Cripple replied with an icy tone.

"Make me!" Hattie said. Cripple narrowed her eyes.

"Hattie, don't do that! She....she doesn't look friendly." The Tom said.

"She can't do anything!" Hattie spat.

"Excuse her..please. My name is Smudge, and I'm friends with Firestar. And-"

"Firestar! That ignorant fool!" Cripple interrupted.

"Hey! Firestar is the best cat I've ever met! So you watch it!" Smudge shouted.

"He can't see what's happening right in front of him!" Cripple replied and walked away, Hattie was spitting insults at her until she couldn't hear her anymore. (I really hate Hattie, I don't know why)

Brick waved his tail to Cripple as she entered the alley.

"You seem in a bad mood." He grunted.

"Kittypets think they can do whatever they want!" Cripple complained.

"Should we take care of it?" Brick asked.

"Of course! We need to show them! We'll take..Splatter, Ice, Hiss, and Claw" Cripple went ahead, excited that finally something was happening around here. The cats she recruited followed her out, and they went towards the fence.

"Hattie!" Cripple shouted. The tabby jumped up on the fence curiously, but the colors drained from her face when she saw the patrol behind her.

"Why...why are they here? Why is...Penny? Penny why are you with them?!" Hattie looked straight at Hiss.

Cripple stared at her as well, "Do you have something to say?"

"I...I was friends...with her fro a bit..." Hiss muttered.

"Didn't you say.....that you would be loyal?" Cripple asked quietly, though her voice seemed to ring out over Twolegplace.

"Yeah..and..and I am! It's just..."

"It's just what? What is it?" Cripple started taunting the answers out of Hiss.

"I was friends with Hattie, but now I'm loyal to Bloodclan! To you!" Hiss had desperation in her voice now.

Cripple pinned Hiss down slowly, and Hiss showed no signs of resistance, "Once a kittypet, always a kittypet!" Cripple unsheathed her claws and at first only slightly pushed them down. Little trickles of blood dropped down Hiss's neck. Both cats were frozen solid for a moment, until Cripple slashed through Hiss's skin like she was a rotting mouse. Blood flew in the direction Cripple's claws went.

Hattie watched, horrified, then quickly jumped down from her fence into her garden. The other cats of Bloodclan didn't flinch as they saw Hiss get the life drained from her. Cripple said nothing as she stood up and signaled for the patrol to get back to the alley.

(Seriously thought there is something about Hattie that I just hate.)

HOW WAT

[image]

HOW DID I GET 700 READS THIS ISN'T EVEN THAT GOOD OF A STORY AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Chapter 47: Echoes

Blackheart stalked through the pouring rain. He was hunting on his own in the now icy area of Shadowclan territory. The rain was ice cold, but wasn't snow. Cold mud squelched beneath his paws. His skin felt like it had no fur covering it. All he managed to catch was a measly frog, frozen by the freezing mud. The black warrior desperately wanted to get back to the cover of the pines, but he had to catch something more than what he had.

Blackheart stumbled over his paws into a puddle. He staggered back up, spitting muddy water out of his mouth.

"Uuuuuuuuhhh, I've got a headache.." Blackheart's voice started trailing off. He realized that he should get to the medicine den, he can't stay out here.

"Blackheart, you came why?" Asked Littlecloud. Blackheart had drop his hard frog onto the fresh kill pile and walked to the medicine den.

"I got a headache.." Blackheart started.

"And tried to drink mud? Look at you, there is mud all over your face!" Littlecloud commanded Blackheart to wash it off, and asked him how bad the headache was.

"I fell over." Was all the warrior said.

"Warriors..." Littlecloud mumbled as he got a poppy seed. "Go rest in the warriors' den, if you get it again come to me."

Blackheart padded across the clearing and curled up into his nest, the poppy seed made him immediately weary and sleepy. He let sleep take over him, but at the same time he wanted to stay awake.

Electricwind might probe into his dreams and try convincing him that he needs her again.

"I want nothing to do with her!" He yowled into the empty blackness of his head. Yet she can give him the opportunity to do the one thing he's always wanted most...

Ash dripped from the trees they hung over the ginger tom. The ground was hard and crumbly, and made his pads feel cracked. In front of him, one cat appeared. It seemed as if leaf-bare was raining all it had upon him, but there was not even a trace of wind.

"So, how is life?" The cat asked in a calm voice.

"Who are you? What is this place?" The ginger tom asked.

"Does that matter? You won't be here long." The other cat answered.

"What do you want?" The ginger tom snarled.

"You have lost one already. Are you sure you are worthy of such rank? Surely Starclan isn't happy." The cat started walking around the tom.

"You lose them all by the next full moon. Starclan did not make the right decision, choosing you. That is why i am here, to make things right."

"How will you do that? Of course Starclan chose correctly! Have they sent you to choose a different cat?!" The tom spat.

"Perhaps, but to do that you must do your part. Give me your 8 lives, Rowanstar, and Shadowclan will be set down the right path."

"Give you my lives?! Never!" Rowanstar snarled. He got into a fighting stance. He tried to get the cat concealed in shadows out.

"I am confined to the shadows, therefore i stay there." The cat stayed put, where only her amber eyes could be seen.

"Who will you give them to?" Rowanstar asked wearily.

"Blackheart."

"He is a noble warrior. But that doesn't matter in this situation! You can't make me give you my lives, or my place as leader!"

"Then you will just lose them, one by one." The cat replied.

"I'd rather that happen then you take them!"

"Well, that's your choice."

Chapter 48: Change

More and more cats had come to join Bloodclan in the moons that passed. Cripple watched from atop the hard brick building. Snow fell from the sky and landed gently on the concrete ground, but that didn't stop the harsh winds that buffeted the cats' fur. Everyone was freezing, and even the shelter of the abandoned structures that made the alley would keep them warm. Everyday Cripple's heart grew colder, just as the weather had.

"Spike, Splatter, Flesh, go scavenging along where the Twolegs throw there food. And make sure the scraps you find are edible!" Brick called after the patrol as they left. Cripple stalked over to where she sits every night. What she saw in the Place of No Stars had changed her. Her son fighting his father, and Electricwind and stopping Eclipsestorm from stopping it. 'He probably believes that the clans are weak.' Cripple thought. How long had he been seeing her siblings? Cripple knew that the clans were strong, and would go very far to defend their home.

"This is my prey! I caught it!" A yowl sounded from below.

"So what?! We're all starvin'!" Anther cat hissed. Cripple leaned over the edge of the building and watched as Ice and Claw fought over a greasy rat. They were both in fighting position, and everyone just stood back and watched. Ice leaped at Claw, but Claw dove under his opponents belly. He scratched Ice's stomach and he shrieked in agony, then he grabbed hold of Claw's tail as he flew into some crates. Tufts of fur were in Ice's mouth as he bit the end of Claw's tail off. Claw didn't seem to notice, he was just running towards the measly catch. But Cripple jumped down before he got there.

"A quarrel, over this?" Cripple out her last words as she held up the rat. Claw lowered himself in shame, but Ice was stuck spitting the bit of tail out.

"Yeah right, like *you* wouldn't do the same." Ice spat. Cripple narrowed her eyes at the ruffled cat. The other cats started moving back, but Claw stayed in his submissive position. Cripple towered over Ice, but she too, was starving. Bones jutted out from her, and she looked frail, but so did all the others.

"Can you say that again? I don't think i heard you correctly." Cripple said in a low, quiet voice.

"I said, like you wouldn't do the same! You're weak, just like all the rest of us! Scourge was twice a leader as you!" Ice replied. Cripple slowly unsheathed her claws.

"Things haven't changed that much, this is something you should know. Now, what would Scourge have done in this situation?" Cripple asked. Ice said nothing.

"Let's see, he would haaaaaaaaaave.....oh! I know! He would have gouged your eyes out and use them as decor! He would have stripped you of your tendons and whipped you with them! He would have worn your fur in leaf-bare!" Cripple shouted. She tackled Ice and broke some of the empty crates open. Wood chips flew all around. Ice attempted to shred Cripple's ears, but she was quicker than him. She grabbed his scruff and banged him against the gray building bordering the other side of the alley. Bloody paw prints were left as they scraped them against the concrete and stepped on wood. Ice's backside had been scratched by the building, and, as quick as Cripple grabbed him before, she shoved his head to the ground and pinned him by the neck. She would not wait with this one, Ice was dead in an instant. Cripple furiously threw him into the middle of the alley. She was breathing hard, as if she just ran to the Moonstone and back.

Cripple looked up at her subjects, they looked terrified. "Claw, take the stupid rat." Cripple panted. But Claw did not move any closer. That's when Cripple realized they were not looking at Ice's cold body, but they were looking straight at her.

Chapter 49: Achievment

Blackheart had woken up just hours before. Russetfur had woken the warriors up for a clan meeting. Maybe finally Rowanstar would pick a deputy. Whispers spread throughout the cats of Shadowclan. The gathering was tomorrow, and if they show up without a deputy, what will the other clans think?

"It's long past the time he should've picked a deputy." Oakfur muttered. Blackheart looked up to Rowanstar as he stood atop the rock. (I have no idea what they do i haven't read Yellowfang's Secret in forever XD)

"I say these words before Starclan, so that the spirits of our warrior ancestors may hear and approve my choice. The new deputy of Shadowclan is Blackheart." Rowanstar announced. Some cats cheered for Blackheart, others didn't looked pleased.

"He's half Bloodclan." "He wasn't born a Shadowclan cat." Blackheart didn't listen to them. He achieved being deputy without listening to Electricwind. And he would be leader soon, since Electricwind kept taking Rowanstar's lives. Blackheart wished with all his might that he could stop the dead she cat, but that was not in his power. Rowanstar only had 5 lives now.

Electricwind stepped up beside Blackheart, "Look at you, my little nephew has become deputy of Shadowclan."

"None of this was you." Blackheart hissed.

"Oh it will all be me once you are leader...well..when i am leader." Electricwind stated.

"What do you mean?!"

"It's a metaphorical situation. You are my pawn, all orders come

from me." Electricwind's voice grew lower.

"I am no longer your pawn. All orders will come from me, and you can't do anything to stop me! I will have nine lives, you only have one." Blackheart whipped around and left the dead she cat in the dust.

"Then i will unleash my plan... myself."

(A/N short chapter :D)

Chapter 50: New Power

Cripple looked around and spat, "Why are you all staring?!"

"Yo-your eyes." Splatter stammered.

"What about them?!"

"They're red..." Brick answered. Cripple snorted in disgust and went over to a freezing puddle. To her horror, she saw that her eyes were red.

"This is insane! You're all hallucinating from the cold!" Cripple shouted.

"The way you fought Ice...it wasn't like anything I've seen." Snake whispered.

"Well you saw it!" Cripple hissed. She climbed up the brick building in a furious fit. Her entire body felt hot and tense.

"For too long i have held it all in.." Cripple growled to herself. Past memories flowed through her head, Electricwind drowning, meeting Scourge, Eclipsestorm murdered, and her son with them all.

"What else will you throw at me?!" Cripple yowled to the stars, "What else will you hit me with?!" Cripple's voice rasped from the yelling, but she couldn't stop. The sandy she cat collapsed and watched the moon drift across the sky. What were the clans doing now? Had anything happened since she left? She hadn't seen one honorable cat since she left the forest, seasons ago. 'No, none of them are honorable. They were too stupid to see what was really happening.' Cripple thought. Why was all this happening to her? Why must they go down these dark paths?

Cripple strained her claws and scratched the hard brick. Her heart felt like it was in her throat, and her jaw hurt. She stood up, "The stars will no longer shine on me." Then Cripple hopped down and slid under the dumpster. Shadows consumed her, and she stayed there.

(A/N another short chapter, don't worry, just a couple more chapters to go!)

Chapter 51: Raising the Ranks

Blackheart couldn't get Electriciwnd out of his head. One by one, over the span of Leaf Bare, she had taken out all but one of Rowanstar's lives. New leaf was upon the clans now. The marsh had raised in water levels quickly, and the muddy water sloshed at Blakcheart's patrols legs. He went along with Cedarheart and Oakfur to patrol along the Windclan border after he assigned three hunting patrols. Some cats still had greencoucgh that had an outbreak just a moon ago. Already they could hear the Windclan apprentices training.

"Again Crowpaw! Every cat in battle will take advantage of you with moves like that!" Mudclaw yowled to his apprentice. Weaselpaw walked up to Crowpaw.

"Yeah! I crushed you like a grape!" He teased. Crowpaw tensed and lunged at Weaselpaw. The ginger apprentice let out a surprised gasp and got barreled over by Crowpaw. The two aprentices wrestled and Mudclaw and Webfoot had to pull them apart. Blackheart stopped staring at the scene aa Oakfur called to him, "Hurry up!"

As the patrol strolled onward, Fourtrees started to come into sight. This is when the must go back to camp, or else they'd be patrolling the Thunderclan border as well. It was clear to Blackheart that Oakfur and Cedarheart had no intention of doing that.

"You two go back to camp-"

"We were doing that.." Oakfur mumbled. Blackheart stared at him, then went on, "I'll go farther along." Oakfur and Cedarheart went without question, but could tell they didn't like being ordered around by a cat who was part Bloodclan. In fact, here Bloodclan wasn't even considered a clan at all, just a bunch of scrawny Twolegplace cats ruled over by Scourge. Blackheart shook away the

thought of his father who clearly didn't want him. Well, Blackheart didn't want Scourge either.

The Shadowclan deputy continued along the edge of Shadowclan territory. He thought about Squirrelpelt. His mother clearly didn't want him either, to abandon him like that. Both his parents probably thought he was a mistake, an accident. But, as Electricwind says, she can fix all that. She can give me a chance to right the wrong.

'No.' Blackheart thought to himself. 'She's lying. She can't make my wish come true. She just wants me as a pawn so she can rule over Shadowclan through me. But at the same time, it looked as if she wasn't telling me everything...'

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!" An agonizing wail erupted from the Shadowclan camp, disturbing Blackheart's thoughts. He raced to the camp and burst through the entrance. Have we been invaded? Had another cat caught Greencough? Had- no, no it cant be! Electricwind had done this, she had taken Rowanstar's last life.

Blackheart strained his neck to see through the writhing bodies of cats. Littlecloud was crouched over a dark ginger body.

"Why did he have to lose them so quickly?" Nightwing asked. Tawnypelt cam to comfort the black she cat, while her son, Smokepaw, looked distraught.

"Greencough had taken him." Littlecloud answered grimly.

'Greencough?! Wasn't it Electricwind?!' Blackheart thought. But that didn't matter right now, he had to get to the Moonstone.

Everyone turned their heads to look at Blackheart as Littlecloud walked up to him,"We'll leave at night fall."

Everyone sat vigil at the sun went down. Blackheart took no rest. 'Electricwind thinks she can use me now that i'll become leader. I cant believe i actually trusted her once! She wants to use me as a pawn, to lead Shadowclan through me. Well, she can threaten me

all she wants. Besides, shes dead, whats the worst she can do?'

How much do you like this story?

I want to know how much you guys like this story, since there is only a few chapters left. Just vote on this or comment, because i want some feed back for some things i have planned in the future :D

Chapter 52: The Battle Has Just Begun

Blackheart stepped forward and touched his nose to the Moonstone along with Littlecloud. Ice cold pierced the black cat as if he suddenly was caught in a blizzard. But this kind of cold was different, it chilled his bones and his paws felt like they were swept off the ground. Stars swirled around Blackheart, and white filled up the black. He landed in a starry field, with nine cats lined around in a semi circle. Some of them he recognized, but most of them he didn't.

"Welcome to Starclan, Blackheart." Rowanstar said from the crowd.

"With this life, i give you loyalty. Use this life to stay loyal to allies and your own clan, for some cats, even leaders, have been led astray." The former Shadowclan leader touched his nose to Blackheart's forehead. Pain seized Blackheart. He dug his claws into the ground and tensed his muscles. Littlecloud looked as if he was going to help, but hesitated.

Next was a white tom with blue eyes. "My name is Cloudpelt. My mentor, Raggedstar, had always said that i didn't understand that cats can't clime trees lie squirrels," He cast a glance at Raggedstar, who was one of the cats in the crowd, "I give you this life for respect. You must always respect any clanmate, whether it's a warrior or an apprentice. Everyone in the clan is equal." Cloudpelt touched his nose to Blackeart like Rowanstar had, and once again searing pain swept through him.

The next cat was Raggedstar. "I am Raggedstar, father of Brokenstar. No matter what Yellowfang said, i wouldn't listen. I made him deputy, and he murdered me. I was blinded by my own ambition, and i have always regretted it. I give you this life for learning from your mistakes. Each one can make you stronger, if

you go the right way about it." The brown tom touched Blackheart's forehead and pain came again. Not so much this time, though.

This cat was a pretty tortoiseshell. "My name is Mossfire. Long ago, before appointing a new deputy by the next moon high was part of the warrior code, our leader had died and we fought over who should be leader. Jumpfoot and i both died in the challenge. I give you this life for wisdom. You will gain experience as you get older, and what Jumpfoot and i had done was nothing close to smart." Mossfire touched Blackheart, and this time it was a gentle sting.

This time a kit came up. "Hi! My name is Fallowkit, and long ago, me and my brother Driftkit were playing with a mouse, the last one on the fresh kill pile. Lilystar then explained to us the importance of prey. I give you this life for care. Use this life to take care of everything in your clan, from elders to the tiniest scrap of prey, for they all help the clan thrive." Blackheart had to lean down so the tiny kit could reach. This time he felt no pain at all, but a gentle wave of pleasure.

"My name is Dawnstar." A creamy brown she cat stepped up. "I give you this life for forgiveness. Long ago, there was a clan called Skyclan, but Twolegs had overtaken their territory. They were exiled from the forest, and i was one of the leaders who stood against them staying. But as Firestar rebuilt their clan, Cloudstar forgave us. If someone does something bad, you mustn't always hold a grudge. Forgive them, Blackheart." Blackheart sensed a bit of plea in her voice, but his suspicions were stopped by the pain that came.

"My name is Whitetail." Said a pale gray she cat. "I give you this life for exploring beyond the borders. There is much more than the clans, and you must understand that." She touched Blackheart's forehead and stepped back. 'What did she mean?' He thought.

Next was a dark tortoiseshell she cat. "I give you this life for mercy. One does not need to die at your paws for you to win a battle. Letting them go is always better than taking their life." Mossheart touched Blackheart's forehead. It seemed as if every pain was getting worse.

'My last life.' Blackheart thought. 'Who will give it to me?'

The cat who stepped up was Flowerstar. "I give you this life for faith in Starclan. Listen to what we say, fr they could make all the difference. Don't be blocked by your own opinions and greed, for not every cat gets what he wants." Fowerstar touched Blackheart's head and stepped back.

Rowanstar came up again, " I hail you by your new name, Blackstar. Your old life is no more. You have now recieved the nine lives of a leader, and Starclan grants you the guardianship of Shadowclan. Defend it well, care for your young and old; honor your ancestors and traditions of the Warrior Code; live each life with pride and dignity." The cats of Starclan started cheering the name Electricwind had always dreamed of hearing, "Blackstar! Blackstar!"

'She can do nothing now.' Blackstar told himself. Suddenly, Whitetail stepped up again. Her bony frame looked so frail. "Remember, Blackstar, that there is much more than borders..." The cats started fading away, and everything grew dark. Blackstar and Littlecloud found themselves at the Moonstone again.

"Come on, we must get back to camp." The medicine cat said. Dawn's rays stretched across the rocks. Blackstar thought of the messages that seemed to be hidden in the starry cats' words. 'I think i now what they're talking about...'

Chapter 53: Looming Darkness

Firestar sat huddled in his den. Thoughts of the two prophecies swirled in his head.

'The black warrior is obviously Blackheart.' He thought. His memories flew back to moons ago, when he received the prophecy, "An ocean of blood will rise as darkness falls, and traitors lie victim to the flames."

Who were the traitors? Who's blood? What flames? He remembered the vision he had, of Eclipsestorm, Electricwind, and Squirrelpelt fighting. But, Electricwind and Eclipsestorm are dead, and who knows where Squirrelpelt has gone?

The Thunderclan leader new one thing, though, a time of war is coming. He now saw what Electricwind had tried to do. She persuaded him to exile Squirrelpelt. Why? What did she have against her? Would something had happened if she stayed?

Electricwind had to have tried to rid of Squirrelpelt for a reason. He remembered seeing the difference between Squirrelpelt and her siblings in the vision.

Wait, that's it. he reason Electricwind ridden of Squirrelpelt. Firestar went back to the time of Eclipsestorm's death. There were two Dark Forest cats, and Squirrelpelt had killed one. Electricwind knows that Squirrelpelt knows how to defeat her. No cat had known that the dead can die twice. The Dark Forest cats had preyed on the fear that the living cats have. They thought they couldn't defeat the dead. Electricwind needed Squirrelpelt out of the way of whatever's coming.

"We need her back." Firestar said. "She knows how to defeat them." They needed to get Squirrelpelt back somehow, wherever she is. She can make the Dark Forest cats feel something Firestar bets they

had never felt before, fear. Now there is only one question left, when will the battle start?

(A/N Next chapter = last chapter :D Buuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuut.....just to torcher you i'm gonna make you wait a little bit MUAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHH)

Chapter 54: Raging Fire

Firestar led his cats through the forest to the gathering. It was now the middle of Green leaf, and the grass was dry and prickly. The thirsty brambles scraped at the cats' fur, and the river was just a trickling stream.

"Firestar, what should we do about the water? Even Riverclan looks thirsty." Brambleclaw asked as they entered the clearing.

"Water is not our concern right now, we have a gathering to attend." Firestar leaped up top the great rock with Blackstar, Leapardstar, and Tallstar. Cats down below were running into each other, as the full moon didn't shine brightly tonight, and an eery silence swayed through the territories.

"Usually the birds chatter like the world is ending." Leapordstar muttered to herself. Firestar turned his head to his grandson, Blackstar. His face was unreadable.

Tallstar stepped up after moments of silence, "Windclan is thriving this Green leaf. Rabbits run across the moor as often as clouds cross the sky."

"Liar." Blackstar murmured very quietly. Leapordstar spoke next, "The river is lower than usual, but there is still fish. We have no problems in Riverclan that we can't handle." The Riverclan leader nodded to Firestar to go next.

"Thunderclan is doing well. Prey seems to be around every corner and the warriors are stronger than ever." Firestar looked to Blackstar, his face still blank. Suddenly, the Shadowclan leader snapped back to reality and came up.

"Shadowclan is good. The apprentices are training fast and we have recently gone on a successful raid at Carionplace." Some of the cats down below cringed at the thought of greasy rats who could easily kill you with their bites. Why risk your life for them?

The moon drifted across the sky, yet all the cats stayed. What were they waiting for? Were they expecting something to happen?

"Well, Shadowclan has better things to do than sit around here. And i'm sure the other clans do as well." Backstar interrupted the quiet.

"Wait, something doesn't feel right." Tallstar said. The cats at the bottom of the rock started whispering in agreement.

All of a sudden, the bushes rustled. Everyone whipped their heads towards the sound. A cat stepped out, and Blackstar almost fell off the rock in shock.

"If you haven't noticed, it looks like it might rain." She said. all the cats looked up towards the sky. Dark grey clouds started covering the moon.

"That's just a sign from Starclan to end the gathering!" A Riverclan cat called.

"Starclan? Do they summon rain now?" She asked. A prickle of annoyance rippled through the clans. They knew who she was.

"What do you want, Electricwind?" Blackstar asked. Aggression covered his voice, and Firestar gave him a questioning, warning look.

'Why talk to my daughter like that?' Firestar asked himself angrily.

"Don't mind him," Firestar said, "What brings you here?"

"What brings me here...what brings me here.....oh! Oh yes i remember now! If i can recall, Blackstar, we had a deal. Seasons and seasons ago, you remember that, right?" Electricwid asked in a sly tone.

"You can't trick me anymore, you can't tell me what to do, NOT

ANYMORE!" Blackstar shouted.

"You still have a chance to make things right. Follow me, and no blood has to be shed tonight." Electricwind's voice rang out across the clearing. Everyone stared at Blackstar. What is she talking about?

"I would rather be sent to your hell than listen to you." He growled.

"That can be arranged." Electricwind said softly. Thunder rumbled and shook the ground as shadows started moving from the cover of the forest. They seemed to represent cats, and hatred glowed in their eyes.

"Attack!"

Cripple stalked around the Twoleg fences. She was patrolling alone, like she did everyday now. The moon cooled the scorched cement. Lights flickered at the side of Thunderpaths. Distant sounds of dogs barking echoed off the walls of buildings. Everyday Cripple's heart grew colder and colder, even though the weather was getting hotter and hotter.

Suddenly, crows took off from the trees. Perhaps it was just the cats heading to the gathering that would be taking place tonight, at least, that's what Cripple thought until she heard faint yowls of cats.

"Aren't gatherings supposed to be peaceful?" Cripple asked herself. She decided she would take one peek. She hopped on top of a fence then leaped to the roof of a Twoleg nest. Thunder boomed and rain started to fall on cripple. Now she could barely hear anything but it.

"Just a little closer." She whispered. Cripple jumped from roof to roof until she was in the forest. Leaves were ripped off trees as the rain got heavier. Cripple streaked into the cover of the foliage. The wails of cats grew louder and louder, and each time they did, Cripple ran faster and faster. She couldn't stop. Something was dragging her paws towards the clans. This temptation she couldn't get rid of.

"Stop! STOP! I DON'T BELONG HERE!" Cripple yelled to herself, but

she couldn't. Soon she stop resisting the urge to stop running and ti=urn back. The gateway to the gathering was in sight now. But cripple soon did stop when she saw what was happening. Dark Forest cats were everywhere, mingled with the clans. All the cats were fighting for their lives. She could see Eclipsestorm and Darkheart turning on each other, Scourge, Firestar, and Brambleclaw facing head on, and Electricwind and Blackstar, ripping at each others throats.

"No..." Cripple was horrified. They had exiled her, she had no intention of helping the clans. But, even then, she could not watch this. Cripple turned around and fled to Twolegplace.

"What's the worst a dead cat can do?" Electricwind spat. All this time she watched as Blackstar foolishly thought that she could do no harm. As long as Squirrelpelt is out of the way, she could do anything. At first it was only one clan she wanted so badly to rule, but now her greed grew into power over all the clans. Rain spattered the ground, and lighting flashed, lighting up the cats' faces with a creepy yellow tint. Blood washed over their paws, and you couldn't even tell whose it was anymore.

"You can take all my lives from me before i give up." Blackstar hissed. He sliced off Electricwind's left ear, but she raked his side with thorn sharp claws.

"Even in the afterlife, i live on!" Scourge roared as he swiped at his former opponent. Firestar ducked and dodged his attacks while Brambleclaw threw in a claw or two. Though nothing could stop Scourge from ripping their flesh with his reinforced claws.

"What did Squirrelpelt see in you?!" Firestar panted.

"She's your daughter! Or are you not good enough of a parent?" Scourge taunted.

"I'm sure you did nothing to help Blackstar!" Firestar retorted with a cuff to the back of Scourge's head. The two cats tumbled away in a hissing fit.

"I can just member the look of awe on your face. How gullible you

are!" Darkheart sneered at Eclipsestorm.

"Your a coward for not facing me head on!" Eclipsestorm replied.

"The thought of you having any destiny at all is hilarious." Darkheart kept throwing insults at his former apprentice. This went on and on until all the cats stopped. Something else was happening.

"It's Squirrelpelt!" A Windclan cat mewed. Everyone looked in the direction of Thunderclan territory, Squirrelpelt was standing there, with a look so full of hatred it outlasted a Dark forest cat's.

"Wha-WHAT?!" Electricwind breathed. Her jaw dropped and her eyes grew wide.

'She knows how...' Electricwind thought to herself.

"Need some help?" The pale sandy she cat asked. Bloodclan cats started streaming from the flora and the battle resumed. Brick was fighting beside Whitetail, Splatter was helping two Thunderclan cats, and so on. Cripple sought out every dark forest cat she could find.

"She will pay.." She hissed under her breath.

What came next only made things worse, lightning struck the dry, brittle brush and fire rose up from them. The rain could not stop it as it raged throughout the clearing. Cripple's eyes turned red again as she threw herself into a fury. The dead cats got distracted by them, giving Cripple the advantage. How could a cat's eyes be red? Cripple shook all the thoughts away, she must seek out Electricwind. She must destroy her once and for all. The clans were doing nothing but defending themselves, oblivious that they could kill their enemies. But, as cats saw Cripple doing it, they started to do it too.

Cripple looked up towards the great rock, she could find Electricwind from there. She splashed through the ocean of blood that covered the ground. More and more of it seemed to be the Dark Forest cats' blood. Cripple leaped up and heaved herself to the top of the rock. The fire had spread everywhere now. She could see

that some cats pelts had caught fire, but was sizzled out by the rain. Soon, she spotted Electricwind. Not too far away.

'I can make that jump..' Cripple thought. She leaned back on her haunches, and sprang. It was as if she was flying, and everything seemed in slow motion for those few seconds. But that didn't last forever. Cripple landed square on her sisters back.

"How did you know this was happening?!" Electricwind asked.

"That doesn't matter! Why are you ruining every life you see?!" Cripple quarreled.

"I will not be satisfied until all the clans are mine!" Electricwind shrieked. She lunged at Cripple and they rolled around in the crimson grass.

"Don't! i'm on your side!" Eclipsestorm shouted to Blackstar.

"I don't care anymore! You're one of them!" The Shadowclan leader shouted back. Blackstar leaped at Eclipsestorm but he dodged, and Blackstar went flying to the ground. Then, Eclipsestorm saw his sisters fighting.

"Stop! You can't kill each other!" He threw himself at them, and soon they were all against each other.

"Blackstar! Now is the timeto get what you have always dreamed of! Kill her!" Electricwind screeched at the top of her lungs. Blackstar had returned looking for Eclipsestorm and had found the three siblings fighting. He stared at his mother.

"What?!" Cripple mewed.

"This is what you've always wanted! to see her corpse at your paws! She abandoned you! She loved the one you have hated the most!" Electricwind shouted some more.

It was true, this is what Blackstar had always wanted. He always knew that Electricwind could give him the satisfaction of killing his mother, but know, something was holding him back.

"What are you waiting for?!" Electricwind asked. But her voice was drowned out by something else. A deafening crack thundered through the air.

"look out!" Littlecloud, the Shadowclan medicine cat, warned. Something was moving, something big, and it shouldn't be. Everyone started running for their lives. But Electricwind and Squirrelpelt stayed where they were. they did not get out of the way of one of the oaks that had been split in half by lightning.

"I will not rest until i see your decaying corpse." Cripple hissed. While Electricwind was distracted by the tree, Cripple slashed her claws through her sister's neck. Blood spattered to the ground. Electricwind gurgled up blood as she fell to the ground. Just then had it come to Cripple that she had to get away from the tree, but it was already falling towards her. She accelerated through the clearing. Blood dripped from her pelt, coating it dark red. Her eyes were wide with fear. A long shadow was looming over her, and growing bigger at what seemed the speed of light.

Cats from all clans gathered around the oak. Chips of woods splintered them and dug into their paws. Gray dust was clearing up and the last of the fire was sizzling out. The hard hurricane like rain had turned into a light drizzle.

"Gather any cats you can find that might still be alive!" Firestar ordered. The cats got straight to work and started clearing out the branches and rubble. A few cats were found, and limped back to their clanmates. All but two remained.

"Has anyone found Squirrelpelt and Electricwind?" Firestar asked.

"Over here!" Cedarheart called. Blackstar and Firestar both raced to him. The Dark Forest cats started disappearing back to the Place of no Stars.

Cedarheart heaved up a dusty body, it felt so empty. He placed it down and the two leaders stared in shock Squirrelpelt had been crushed, her organs and intestines were strewn everywhere. Her eyes were wide, her pupils slits, and her claws were extended.

Clouds cleared the sky, and stars shown brightly down on the clans. The danger had been defeated. Electricwind could no longer hurt any cat ever again. Blackstar and Firestar both sat vigil for Squirreleplt, just as the other cats did for their clan mates. Though it seemed that no stars shown on Squirrelpelt's body. She died as she lived, a traitor, a rouge, but as clan as any other cat in that clearing.

Epilogue

Gray mist seeped around the ashy trees. Whispers seemed to echo through the air. A white moon rose to the red sky, but no stars shone.

Squirrelpelt staggered up. She felt empty and painful. She looked down and stared at her wound. Her stomach was open, but nothing was falling out. She wandered through the forest.

"I'm.....i'm dead..." She said to herself. Now, the cold winds had no effect on her. Her heart felt as cold as ice, and for the first time in moons, she felt OK. She felt relieved of everything that had happened.

"I've been waiting." A voice said behind Cripple. She jumped and whipped around. She saw Scourge, was this happiness she felt?

Scourge walked up and nuzzled her cheek, and their pelts brushed, just as they did seasons ago. Squirrelpelt started crying, not of sadness, but of joy. finally, she was somewhere where she could feel happy. She didn't have the weight of the living to bear on her shoulders. She didn't care anymore. Cripple pushed the thoughts out of her head and stayed in Scourge's embrace. Though there was still this feeling she had, was she being watched?

Cripple turned her head slightly so Scourge wouldn't notice. She saw a pair of cold amber eyes staring at her. but they were faint, and getting fainter until they all together disintegrated.

They never came back.

(A/N Oh my god. I want to thank all of you guys so much. This is the first fanfiction i have ever posted, and that was about 6

months ago. If i hadn't gotten all those reads and votes and nice comments from you, i probably would have never finished this. I just wouldn't have been motivated enough. I know wish to make this an animated series sometime, like i want to do with my other fanfictions i wish to write in the future.)

Random Facts About RS

Lol just some random facts about Red Skies XD

1. Squirrelpelt is actually the very first OC i ever made

2. I started RS about 6 months ago XD

3. Eclipsestorm is a tuxedo cat

4. I never really like the name Cripple, but it was the only thing i could come up with so i stuck with it

5. Blackheart was originally going to be pure evil, and an actual antagonist

6. For awhile, i was pondering whether or not to make Squirrelpelt's other kits survive or not

7. I had never really planned out anything from the second half of the story, just the ending and epilogue

8. I originally had 5 different versions of the prophecy about SP, ES, and EW, but the one i picked is the one i used in the story

9. Electricwind's name was originally going to be Electricpelt, but i wanted the names to be different

10. I originally planned for Squirrelpelt's little fury power to be discovered at the very beginning of the story, right after she was born

11. The story takes place at the end of the first arc of Warriors, and before Midnight

12. I changed the name Dark destinies to Red Skies because i thought Rs sounded cooler XD

13. I had originally planned for Eclipsestorm to have like....bat demon wings or something like that XD

14. Electricwind originally had blue eyes, but she has amber ones

15. I had originally planned for Squirrelpelt to be exactly like Scourge when she went to Twolegplace

16. After writing the chapter where Squirreleplt goes off to meet Scourge, i actually had a dream that night where i was in Squirrelpelt's POV, and i was heading off to meet Scourge XD

17. Squirrelpelt was actually going into insanity whilst she was at Twolegplace

18. Before Dark Destinies, the title was going to be A Dark Path Chosen, but Nifty Senpai had already uploaded a video about Warriors on YT, so I didn't want to seem like I was copying

If you want to know more, or want an explanation of something, just ask. I probably forgot something on here XD

Shadows creep around every corner, i know they watch me. Watch my every move. But, eventually they will find out. My secret can't be concealed forever. I remember his blood at my paws, that was a glorious day, but that has past. I can never go back, i have chosen this life, and i will rule the darkness.

1k READS

[image]

WHAT. THE. FUCK.

Oh my god thank you!! I never thought this story was that good even but i continued anyway XD